

😊 三木なずな  
Illustration  
植田 亮

# 笑顔で 魔力チャージ

～無限の魔力で異世界再生～

# **CHARGING MAGIC WITH A SMILE**

*Infinite Magic Power After Being Reincarnated Into a Different World*

**- Volume 1 -**

**AUTHOR:**

**Miki Nazuna**

**ARTIST:**

**Akira Ueda**

**[ Translated by: Light Novels Translations ]**

## **– SYNOPSIS –**

I was summoned to a ruined world and received the ability to create various things. Since I don't have a house to live in I will make a house.

Since people are gathering at my house I will make a town.

Since the town is being attacked by monsters I will make the strongest weapon and repel them. Using my infinitely charging magic power I will remake this world as I please.

# 【 ARC 1: NORMAL CARD 】



# PROLOGUE

## SUMMONS

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As I returned to my senses I was above the clouds.

Only the area around me was made of white fluffy clouds, the surroundings were filled with dark lighting filled thunder clouds.

It was a cloud with nothing else on it...a vacant lot.

On this cloud there was one other man besides myself.

“What is this place!”

The man who had woken up later than me suddenly cried out.

He looked around, then when he saw me, he started to walk over while shouting.

“Oi you, where is this! What are you planning to do with me?”

“I don’t know, before I noticed it I was here too.”

“Huuuhhh?”

The man looked me up and down as if he were inspecting me.

After a little while, he sneered in contempt.

“Well that’s probably so. I don’t think someone who looks so stupid could do something like this.”

He harshly said.

I took a long hard look at this guy.

His face was well proportioned; you could even say he was an ikemen (handsome guy). But once I saw how he ranted and raved at the first person he found and his

contemptuous look and facial expression, I honestly felt that it was a shame—I had that kind of impression.

[I see you have both awoken]

Suddenly I heard a woman's voice.

The voice came out of thin air, so the man and I searched around for the owner of the voice.

But no one was there. There was only me and this guy above the clouds.

[Akito and Seiya.]

Akito is my name, so I suppose that guy's name is Seiya.

“Who are you!”

[I am Ilia, the Goddess of this world] *(TN: Fun fact the name Ilia means God is Lord)*

“Goddess you say? Quit joking and show yourself!”

Seiya howled, he has kept yelling at the invisible self-styled Goddess since a while ago.

“.....What does this goddess even want with us?”

Seiya gave me a glare, then ignored me.

Instead of just screaming, I'd like to know what the situation is.

[You have been summoned. For the purpose of restoring this world to life, you have been summoned to this world.]

[The one who summoned you to this world was none other than me, because I wish for this world to be restored.]

“Summoned? Restoration?”

[Please take a look]

The moment after Ilia spoke, a portion of the cloud below us turned transparent and

we could see what was below our feet.

The ground is far away, and it is terribly high up.

Standing on top of something as see through as glass in a tower observation platform made my balls shrivel up.

The scenery that was visible from there was....a broad wasteland.  
The very earth itself was ruined.

“What is this place!”

Seiya started to yell even more

[This is the world of Raskas. A world that was ruined by an evil god.]

“I don’t get what you’re even talking about, anyways get out here!”

“.....is this a sword and magic world?”

“Huh? What the hell are you saying? Can’t you grasp the difference between reality and manga——”

[That’s exactly right. This world is different from your world, it is a world of swords and magic.]



[This world was once rich and filled with happiness and smiles, but then it started being destroyed by an evil god(devil).]

“.....”

[That’s when I summoned a Hero from your world. The Hero splendidly defeated the evil god, but he was a man who didn’t know anything but how to attack, so he was unable to protect the people at all. For that reason, although the evil god was defeated, the world is in the state you see now.]

“and, what is it that you wanted us to do?”

“What are you doing just conversing like everything’s normal!?”

Seiya continued to yell even louder. Obviously I ignored him.

[I want you to resuscitate this world.]

“In what way and how?”

[Now I will grant you two magic. It is magic that allows you to create things from various materials. Depending on magic power and materials, you can make anything from a paper airplane to a gorgeous castle, it’s that kind of magic.]

“And we’re meant to use that magic to restore the world huh?”

[Yes]

Ilia’s voice became gentle for a moment.

“Haaa, ridiculous. I’m not gonna stick around for this stupidity. Even if what you said was true, what kind of benefit or merit is there for us?”

[You may make whatever you like]

“as I like?”

[Yes. Making things, making towns, making countries. You may make things as you please. You can exhibit it all in this world, that is the merit.]

“Country? What? Are you saying that we can make a country and become king?”

After hearing this, Seiya has stopped crying out and has started talking in a normal tone of voice.

He seems to have latched onto the country and king thing.

[Yes]

“If that’s the case, then I might as well give it a shot.”

[What about you Akito?]

“If we were to say no?”

It sounds all well and good to accept, but I want to know what would happen if I were to refuse.

[I’d send you back to your previous world so that I could summon a different pair. However, at the moment you return you would most likely die.]

“Why?”

[You were both summoned here at the moment when you were about to be run over by a truck. In your previous world—at the same place and the same time you’d most likely die instantly.]



“——Ah! That’s right I was about to get hit!!”

Seiya cried out in a loud voice. It seems like he just remembered now.

“So there’s not much of a choice I see...”

[.....]

The goddess didn’t reply. It seems to be the case.

“I’m gonna do it, creating a town and becoming king sounds good!”

“I understand, I’ll do it.”

[Then I shall grant you two the magic. I will grant you each two tools to use this magic.  
First is this]

As Ilia said this, my hand started to shine.

When the light died down, there was a card.

It looked like a card that you’d use to get on a train...an IC card.

“This is?”

[It is called DORECA, when you want to use magic hold this and say Menu Open please.]

DORECA.....the name is something else...

“What’s the other tool?”

Seiya asked.

[Here]

This time the light started shining in an empty space.

It flashed and suddenly died down.

There, two women appeared.

Both of them were beautiful women with long golden hair and pointed ears.

Elf, that is the name that popped into my head, and for some reason the two of them were wearing grey colored clothing that looked like they were meant to be worn by slaves.

They seemed timid, and stole quick glances at our faces.

“These girls are?”

[They live in this world, they are a race called Eternal Slave.]

“Eternal Slave”

[Indeed, they are a race that are born as slaves and die as slaves. Which of them will you choose Seiya?]

“Me? Then...this one!”

Seiya chose the girl on the left. She twitched in surprise.

[Then from now on she will be your slave. This is your first slave, what do you wish to do with your slave?]

Your first....I was caught up by those words.

“Slave huh? It’s fine to do what I want?”

[It’s your slave]

“Alright, then lick my shoes.”

Seiya suddenly gave out a ‘hard’ order.

The girl kneeled down with a sorrowful face, and licked Seiya’s shoes as told.

As Seiya had his shoes licked by the crying girl, he seemed satisfied.

At that moment Seiya’s DORECA lit up.

“Oh? Hoho, my magic power was charged by 100?”

“What’s that?”

When I asked, Seiya answered with a proud look on his face.

“It appeared in my head. The information that my magic has been charged by 100.”

“In your head huh?”

[Now when your slave does such actions it will combine with your magic and Magic power will gather in your DORECA. Please use this magic to restore the world.]

“Kukukuku, a slave huh?.....kukuku”

Seiya was laughing with an unpleasant face.

At first he was whining and yelling, but once he got a slave he changed to this kind of disgusting smile.

[Then, I shall send you to the first location.]

Ilia said that and Seiya and his slave were engulfed in light and they disappeared from above the clouds.

[Next is you, what would you like to do with your slave?]

Ilia asked me, and I looked at the remaining girl.

The attractive elf-like girl, the member of the race called Eternal Slaves.

Unlike Seiya’s slave, she had a gallant facial expression.

It was a face that said I’ll accept any order.

“Well then.....smile.”

“Eh?”

She was surprised.

“Sm....ile?”

“Mhmm, smile please.”

“Ummm....smile you mean....actually smile? Like a pleasant smile, or a smirk or .....

“A smirk isn’t necessary. Just a normal pleasant smile is fine.”

“Wh-why?”

“.....”

I didn’t answer. I feel kind of embarrassed at the moment.

I’ve read many web novels based on slaves and having slaves and they had all surfaced in my mind just then.

I had always thought that the devoted slave who stayed with the MC was one of the most praiseworthy and heroic of characters.

I can’t treat such a praiseworthy living thing badly like Seiya.

I admire this slave, that’s what I thought.

[Is that alright? It’s a slave you know?]

Ilia asked me.

“Mhmm”

I immediately responded without a second of hesitation.

[.....]

“Let’s get along from now on”

Saying that, I offered my hand for a handshake.

The girl grasped my hand while still confused.

“P-please treat me well.”

“My name is Akito, Aki like the fall season and Hito like Human. You are?”

“I-I am called Risha (pronounced Reesha)”

“Risha huh...nice to meet you.”

“——yes.”

I smiled at her, and Risha gave me a bashful smile.





Un, as I thought it's better to treat your slave better and have a happy slave. Even if it's only in comparison to others who treat them badly.

As I thought that, a voice sounded inside my head.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

# CHAPTER 1

## INFINITE POWER

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“10,000??”

The voice that had spoken in my head had said that the DORECA had been charged by 10,000.

If I remember correctly Seiya said that it was charged by 100.

I didn't do anything and yet I received 100 times more magic.

This.....what's the meaning of this?

[You've accomplished your first magic charging.]

“U-uhh.”

[Just like this, you and your slave can charge your magic corresponding to this.]

Without paying any attention to my question, Ilia gave me a businesslike explanation.

Well, I didn't actually do anything though? If I had to say something then all I did was shake hands though?

I asked, but Ilia ignored it and continued talking.

[Please restore this world the best that you can.]

At that moment, Risha (pronounced Reesha) and I were engulfed in a bright light.

The light was so dazzling that I couldn't open my eyes.

[Please.....]

Ilia's voice becomes distant.

After a short time, the light dimmed.

I opened my eyes. I was no longer on top of the clouds but instead a vast wilderness.

There's nothing....it's an empty wilderness as far as the eyes can see.

Next to me, Risha has an anxious expression as she looks around furtively.

"We got kicked out already huh? Well it was the same with Seiya though..."

Now that I think of it, I look around. Seiya and his slave are nowhere to be seen.

There aren't any footprints or traces of their presence so they were probably sent to somewhere different.

"Master" *(TN: Classic Goshujin-sama)*

Risha spoke up and pointed her finger at the other side while gazing at me.

I looked where she was pointing, and there I saw something that looked like a house.

It was a round thatched house; it was like a pit dwelling during the Jomon Period.

There's nothing else around here, just that single house.

"It's like a house..."

"Yes."

"I wonder if anyone is living there? Shall we take a look?"

"Ok"

Risha and I start to walk towards the house alongside each other.

Because she is a slave, Risha walks one step behind me.

As we approach the house I call out.

"Begging your pardon! Is anyone home?"

“Who is it.....?”

I heard an answer. It was a pretty weak voice.

“\*Cough\*Cough\* I’m sorry, I can’t get up at the moment.....”

Risha and I exchanged glances and entered.

The room was empty except for the man sprawled out inside of it.

The man raised himself on his elbow and looked over at us.

“Human.....? And an Eternal Slave huh? It’s been a while since I’ve seen one....”

The man said this then started to cough even more.

It was a fitful cough that you could tell was painful just by looking at him.

“Are you sick with something?”

“Ahh, since a little while ago——\*Cough!\* \*Cough!\*”

“Have you gone to see the doctor?”

“Doctor?”

The man gave a feeble laugh.

“Does such a thing still exist in this ruined land?”

“Muu.....”

The man shrugged helplessly, and gave a lifeless smile as if he’d given up on everything.

It was painful just seeing it.

“\*Cough! \*Cough Cough!\*”

The man started to cough even more. Then coughing even more violently than before,

he lost consciousness and collapsed onto his back.

I got the feeling that he was seriously ill by looking at him.

I wanted to do something to help...but I'm not a doctor.

Then Risha timidly called to me.

"Ummm.....Master. Wouldn't it be fine if you just made some medicine and gave it to him?"

"Medicine?"

"Yes, because Master can make things...."

"Ahh, this huh?"

I said and remembered the DORECA.

I took it out and stared at it intensely.

Certainly I was told that I could make things using this.

"Menu Open"

I remembered what Ilia said and chanted the spell-like phrase.

And suddenly words appeared before my eyes.

A PC-like window opened in front of my eyes and inside of it were words all in neat rows.

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Akito

Type: Normal Card

Magic Power Level: 10,000

Number of Created Items: 0

Number of Slaves: 1

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It seemed like it was some kind of status window.

And underneath it were rows of words.

Among them I found “Panacea (Cure-all) 300”.

“I wonder if this panacea is fine.....let’s give it a shot.”

I touched it to test it out.

The finger I touched it with started to shine.

“Then please touch the ground and observe.”

I touched the ground just like Risha said.

The light transferred into the place that I’d touched. The light spread and turned into a magical formation.

From the magic formation an arrow of the same color as the light came out and pointed towards the horizon.

And my magic power decreased by 300 becoming 9700.

“If you put the necessary materials inside the tool will complete it.”

“What are those materials—ah, it’s written here isn’t it?”

It was written inside the opened menu. The moment I touched the panacea a pop-up came out, “Abunoi Grass x5” is displayed.

“So I should use 5 of this abunoi grass thing right?.....ah, is it possible that this arrow is showing the direction of the materials?”

“Yes”

“Alright, then let’s go get it.”

We leave the house and follow the direction that the arrow is pointing out.



After walking for about 100 meters, I saw the ground glowing.

It was a rare place in this wasteland that had grass. That grass was glowing.

It was glowing with the same colored light as the magic circle.

“It’s this?”

“Probably”

“Well then let’s grab some, 5 pieces of it.”

It was some pretty long grass so it took a few minutes to pull it out, then we took it back to the man’s house.

Inside the house I placed the abunoi grass inside of the magic circle.

The magic circle flashed with a sudden light and engulfed the grass.

Suddenly the grass had turned into a bottle. A small glass bottle with liquid inside of it.

“This is the cure-all huh? .....for now let’s have him drink it and see...”

I opened the unconscious man’s mouth and poured the cure-all down his throat.

After waiting for a little while, the man woke up.

“Oh sorry, it looks like I passed out again.”

“That’s fine, but how does your body feel now?”

“How do I feel? Mmm”

The man stared at his hands while he clenched them and opened them.

“I’m.....cured?”

The man stood up and started to dance and wave his arms.

"I'm better! I'm cured! I was so tired and sick but now it's gone like I'd never been ill!"

"That's great."

"How did this happen?"

"I had you drink some medicine I made."

"Medicine? Are you a doctor?"

"It's different—— all I can do is make various things using magic, that's all."

As of now I was feeling more confident so I answered him like that.

The man was surprised.

"With magic? Make things?"

"Uhuh"

".....I don't really get it, but thanks anyways!"

"Mhmm"

"My name is Madway, you are?"

"I'm Akito."

"I see. Thank you Akito! Really thank you so much!"

Madway thanked me profusely.

Thanks huh?

I turned to look at Risha who was behind me.

"Thank you Risha"

"Eh?"

"It's thanks to your advice"

"That's.....I only did what is expected of me as your slave."

"Even so, thank you. I'm glad to have you with me."

"Master....."

Risha smiled shyly.

—Magic has been charged by 3000—

As Risha was smiling I heard the voice in my head speak once more. This time it was charged by 3000 and I ended up with 12,700.

The amount aside, it was just like the first charge.

Is it possible that.....smiling is charging it?

## CHAPTER 2

# LET'S PUT UP A HOUSE

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We left Madway's house, then I faced Risha and opened the menu window.

Underneath the window was a list of things that I can make.

There was something that caught my eye.

It was something that wasn't there before.

"A wooden house huh?"

"A house?"

"Yep, a house....should I make this one? No matter what we need to do, first we need a place to live before we start doing anything else."

"Ok!"

Risha nodded vigorously.

Just to be sure I checked the list once more. The only house available for creation was the "Wooden House" apparently.

Then I touched it and then touched the ground some distance away from Madway's house.

Like the time with the cure-all a magic circle appeared and 3 arrows came out.

It consumed 2500 magic power.

I left the magic circle as it was for now and confirmed the necessary materials.

Wooden House. Abunoi Grass x50. Scrap Wood x300. Busshino Stone x10.

"Abunoi grass....that stuff we used to make the cure-all huh.....ahh is it the type of

thing that lifts bans for related materials depending on whether or not you've used the materials before?"

I somehow thought that that was the case.

I've seen systems like that within games so I put two and two together in a flash of insight.

I thought for a bit and used 2500 more magic to create a second magic circle for another wooden house.

Looking at the two magic circles side by side, I said to Risha.

"Let's split up the work. Risha we need to gather 100 of the abunoi grass that we got before. 50 for each."

"I understand."

Risha nodded and following the direction of one of the arrows, headed towards the place that we'd gathered grass before.

I followed a different arrow's direction and headed that way.

After walking for a while, I saw a mountain of scrap wood.

The wood within it was glowing just like the circle.

I took the wood back to the magic circle and put it inside.

The wood was sucked into the magic formation. When the wood entered into it the arrow's light weakened.

I returned once more with another load of wood and the light weakened even further.

The third time I placed the wood within the circle and all but one piece was consumed by the magic circle.

And just like that the arrow disappeared.

“That should be enough I guess?”

That’s probably the case.

The remaining wood was put into the other circle and then I went to get more wood.

As before it took two round trips to gather the necessary lumber.

In the meantime, Risha had gathered enough abunoi grass for one of the circles.

“Huh? Hasn’t the direction that the arrow’s pointing changed?”

“Yes, since I had gathered all the grass at that location, if there is no other location near it, it points to another place.”

“I see, so it points to the closest place then?”

“I think so.”

“I see, it might be far, but I’m entrusting this to you.”

“Yes!”

Risha went off to collect more abunoi grass.

I went off to gather the final material, bushino stone.

I set off in the direction the arrow pointed.

Eventually I arrived at a cliff.

“It seems like it’s here somewhere.”

I looked around restlessly and took the chance to peer beneath the cliff.

“It’s at such a place.”

A two-meter-long stone was sticking out and glowing.



A number of stones were merged together and glowing.

So that's the bushino stone.....that's difficult.

To be frank....it's kind of scary.

I was teetering on the edge of a cliff so my balls shriveled in fear.

I looked around some more for some stones other than this——there's no other shining stones.

"I guess I don't have a choice, let's do it."

Saying so, I began to descend onto the rock projection.

I carefully carefully and slowly went down.

"Fuuu....."

Somehow I managed to get on the protrusion.

If I remember correctly I need 10. I need two portions so I guess that'd be 20.

I picked up a stone and threw it on top of the cliff.

Once I had made sure to throw 20 stones up, I began to climb back up the cliff.

"Fuuuu....."

I'm tired. It wasn't for any particular reason, but anyways I'm mentally worn out.

I picked up the stones and returned.

Risha had already returned. The arrow for the abunoi grass had disappeared so it seems like she had gathered it all.

“Master are you alright? Your face is kind of pale.....and you’re soaked in sweat.”

“I’m alright, I’m just a little tired.”

“Is that so?”

Risha let out a sigh of relief.

Moving her aside I put the bushino stones into the magic circles.

I put in 10 each.

Then the arrows disappeared and the magic circles let out a bright light.

It was the same phenomena that happened when I made the cure-all.

And the house was completed.

They were reasonably wide. A wooden house wide enough for a person to live in came out.

It was a cottage-like house.

“So materials at that level can make such a thing?”

I unconsciously murmured.

Leaving aside any problems with the law of conservation of mass, it used up 2500 magic power, that’s pretty big.

When I went inside to look, it was quite quaint and tidy inside.

It feels like this is enough to live normally.

Of course I need furniture and other things too.

I went back outside and said to Risha,

“Risha which do you like?”

“Eh?”

“Which house do you like? They’re the same but go ahead and choose the one you like.”

“F-for me? Didn’t you make this for Madway-san?”

“Hm? Oh, that’s right I’ll make him one sooner or later. This is for you.”

“Master.....Thank you.”

Risha’s eyes were flooded with tears.

The flow of the conversation made it clear that these were tears of joy.

The moment that her tears hit the ground....

—Magic has been charged by 20,000—

## CHAPTER 3

# CHARGING LESS

---

I spent the night inside my wooden house, once I woke up all of my joints were in pain.

I fell asleep quickly last night since I was tired from collecting all the materials, but I regretted going to sleep before taking the time to make a bed.

Today I want to make a bed....at the very least a mattress or so I thought.

I left my house and walked in front of Risha's house.

I knocked but there was no reaction.

"Risha?"

I called out but there was no reaction.

I wonder what happened.

"I'm coming in."

There wasn't any words of refusal, so I opened up the door and went in.

Just like me, I saw Risha sleeping on the floor.

For some reason Risha seemed to be in pain.

"Oi what's wrong?"

"Ah.....Mafter....."

When she notices me Risha speaks up.

It sounds like her nose is completely stuffed up.

“I’b really sowwy.....I’b gebbing up mow——”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. Just lie down.”

I pushed Risha’s shoulder back down as she was attempting to get up.

Though I had her lie back down she started to cough.

Stuffy nose and cough——a cold huh?

“I’b sowwy.....I’ll help out.....”

“Yeah yeah it’s fine just go back to sleep.”

I let Risha rest and went outside.

“Menu Open”

I opened the menu, paid 300 magic and placed the magic circle on the ground.

I don’t know if it’ll be effective, but it’s the cure-all magic formation.

By following the arrow, I gather 5 abunoi grass.

I wonder if we gathered too much when we were building the houses....I finally found some after walking for at least 10 minutes.

I returned, finished the cure-all, and entered Risha’s house.

“Here, drink this and let’s see.”

“Ok...”

She agreed in a hoarse voice and drank the cure-all.

\*Gulp gulp\* she swallowed it down her throat.

“Fuu.....”

The next moment Risha's voice came back.

It's clear that the medicine worked.

"Thank you very much Master."

"Did the medicine work alright? Are there any other places that feel sick?"

"There aren't any. Thanks to Master I feel completely better."

"Is that so? Then that's good."

The newly energetic Risha left the house with me.

"What should we do today Master?"

"Let's see....."

I open my menu and gaze at it thinking. I keep staring and thinking....

I can roughly see that there isn't anything like a bed or futon in the menu. There doesn't seem to be anything that can be used for bedding.

I remember what happened yesterday. There certainly wasn't any wooden house at first, but once I identified the abunoi grass to make the cure-all the restriction was lifted.

Well for now why don't I gather a bunch of things and check them?

"Alright, let's gather materials."

"What will we be gathering?"

"Various things. Anyways, just think about gathering stuff. We'll both go out and if we find anything of note we'll pick it up and bring it back."

"I understand."

"I'll help as well"

Madway came out of his thatched hut.

"Is your body alright?"

“Mm, there’s no problem.”

“Well then, I’ll be relying on you.”

And so the three of us split the work and went out gathering materials.

Looking here and there we brought anything and everything of note that was lying around or growing, and put it in front of my house.

The surroundings were pretty much a wasteland so there wasn’t anything significant lying around, but anyways we gathered every little bit we could find.

We started in the morning and by the afternoon there was a small mountain of materials in front of my house.

I stood with Risha and Madway in front of the little mountain and checked my menu.

“Is this enough?”

“I think it’s enough for something...Oh I can make an iron sword.”

In the crafting list I found something called iron sword.

Kind of exciting. I wanted to hurry and make it so I paid 1000 magic and created the magic formation.

The arrow pointed at the mountain of materials.

“Iron ore x20 it says....something stone-like probably.”

“It’s this shining stone right?”

“Yep that’s it.”

Risha put the stones one after the other into the magic circle. Once there were 20 within the circle all the ore was sucked into the circle.

They became an iron sword.

I lifted it, pulled it from its sheath, and swung it through the air.

This mass of iron was reassuring.

This was a world I was summoned to, a world where there was a such thing as an evil god.

I don't know what lies ahead, but it'd be best to have a weapon.

I check the list once more.

"Still nothing."

"Then let's go gather some more stuff."

And so Risha started to run off.

"Gather things that we don't have here."

I called out to Risha. She stopped for a moment and nodded then continued running.

Then we gathered even more things.

It was nearly dusk and the things in front of my house had increased even further—it had become kind of like a dump.

Because the amount of things I can make increased, it seems like many of these items are materials.

I thought about organizing this garbage dump-like pile.

I paid 5,000 magic for wooden houses.

Abunoi grass 100, Wood 600, Bushino stone 20.

I gathered the materials for both the houses from the mountain of materials.  
Then I made the houses.



One of the houses was for Madway and the other was for storage.

I started carrying the materials into the storehouse.

In the meantime Risha had returned.

“You’ve made another house Master.”

“Yep, put what you’ve gathered in here please.”

“Ok!”

“and that is?”

“Yes! This is some kind of bird’s feathers”

“Feathers.....down (as in a down pillow)? Maybe...”

Quickly I opened my menu.

I looked carefully through the crafting list that had increased by quite a bit.

“There it is!”

“It is?”

“Yes”

There was a down-futon within the crafting list.

I immediately laid out 3 separate magic formations.

It cost 700 magic for one and 2100 for three.

And the one material it needs is 25 “Pero fur”.

From what Risha brought—we were able to make one futon.

We need to gather enough for at least two more.

For the time being I said to Risha,

“Risha, carry this into your house.”

“.....”

“What’s wrong?”

Risha looked a little depressed.

“No, it’s nothing.”

Risha said that and pulled herself together and carried the futon———into my house.

“Oi Risha! Why are you carrying it in here? I thought I told you to take it to your house?”

“I’m sorry, but I think that Master should have it first.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes”

Risha nodded.

\*.....\* the silence lengthened.

This is a little out of my expectations.

To be completely honest I was expecting to get a magic charge just now.

I thought that if I gave this to Risha first, she’d be happy and I’d get some magic...

I guess I was really aiming for too much huh?

Well it’s fine.

“Risha, I’ll leave the other two futons to you.”

“Alright”

“The next one is yours you know?”

“I understand”

Risha darted off.

Yep...I didn’t get a magic charge.

I also left this place.

I wanted to collect materials until the sun had set.

While I was walking I encountered my first monster.

At the first glance it looked like a regular rabbit....but it was twice as large as a normal rabbit and it had vicious looking fangs coming out of its mouth.

I wonder if this thing is a material as well?

.....Most likely.

Somehow I felt convinced of that.

In this case there should be a lot of materials that can be gathered from monsters.

Then I have to do this.

I unsheathed the iron sword that I made just today and attacked the rabbit.

It was the first time I was fighting a monster, but the rabbit really wasn't anything much....I was able to win somehow.

I took home the rabbit's corpse.

In front of my house I saw Risha carrying a futon towards Madway's place.

The magic circles were gone. It seems like they had both been finished and she was carrying the second one to Madway's house.

"Welcome back Master! What's that?"

"It's something I defeated, I hope that it becomes some sort of material."

"A monster....."

Risha looked at me with respect.

Is defeating a monster impressive or something?

I'll ask later, for now I open my menu.

I was checking whether or not it had increased.

"It increased by one. Can it be made with only one?"

"Will you make it?"

"Yeah let's make it."

I create the magic formation and place the rabbit's body inside of it.

The magic circle created the item. It was a 950 magic "Fur Skin Dress".

A white women's dress was created.

"It's a dress."

"Indeed."

"A woman's dress."

"Yes."

"Then....it's yours."

"Eh?"

Risha was surprised.

"Well....you know you're the only girl around right?"

"Th-that's right isn't it....."

I pushed the fur skin dress into Risha's hands.



Risha seemed a little embarrassed, but she didn't seem dissatisfied.

After hesitating for a moment Risha said,

“Thank you very much Master.”

—Magic has been charged by 1000—

It was a poor result in comparison to before....but I don't think it's bad.

# CHAPTER 4

## FOOD, CLOTHING, SHELTER SECURED

---

Evening.

Risha, Madway, and I had gathered in the open space in front of the wooden house for dinnertime.

Madway set up a fire and made soup in a pot.

It was a simple soup made with root vegetables and a little meat. Taste aside, the food was a welcome help for my tired body.

“Sorry for the lack of ingredients. My storage is running a little low.”

Madway said apologetically.

“It can’t be helped since there’s suddenly three people now. That aside, I’ve got to do something about food...”

I said and looked at the storehouse.

Various materials were packed inside, but very few of them seemed to be edible.

“Menu Open”

-----  
Akito

Type: Normal Card

Magic Power Level: 21,900

Number of Created Items: 9

Number of Slaves: 1  
-----

Up till now I’ve made 9 items. *(TL: I think the author made a mistake forgetting about*

*the cure-all's so just roll with it anyways)*

There are 4 wooden houses, 3 futons, 1 iron sword, and 1 dress.

Among the necessities for survival I've already secured clothing and a place to live, so all that's left is to take care of food and water.

"By the way, where has the food you've been eating till now come from?"

While looking at the Crafting list I ask Madway.

"I gather fruits and nuts and hunt small animals. There is also a stream a little while away where I can catch fish."

"I see. So you get your water from the river?"

"Nope I get my water elsewhere. There is spring water over yonder. I once drank from the river but it ended up badly for my stomach. I boiled it but the result was the same, so I believe the river water isn't drinkable."

"I see."

I nodded.

How should I say this? It seems pretty rough.

Madway calmly explained how he lived...but it just served to illustrate that he lived a considerably difficult, if not painful, life.

It can't really be helped that life is difficult in this world that has been ruined.

I began to think more and more that I needed to do something about this food situation.

I stared at the menu intensely.

I found something called 'Spring Water (Small)'.

It's pretty far from the beginning of the list but the flow of the conversation made me



pay attention to it.

Let's make it and see——I thought and touched it, and I was surprised.

Woah, this spring water needed 20,000 magic power.

This is the largest needed magic consumption for anything I've done yet.

It's enough for 8 wooden houses or 66 Cure-alls.

What kind of spring water is this?

I was getting even more curious, so I thought to try it and see.

I placed the magic formation a short distance away from the fire. Four arrows came out of the magic formation. Three of them pointed towards the storehouse and one pointed towards Madway's house.

Risha immediately put her soup bowl on the ground and got up, then went inside the storehouse to gather the materials.

Madway and I went inside the other house together.

We found a water jug in the corner of the room shining.

"What's that?"

"That's the drinking water I was talking about a little while ago."

"Can I take it?"

"Of course"

Madway carried the water jug out and poured the water into the magic formation.

After all the materials were gathered the magic circle turned into a spring.

A small amount of water was coming out, it was enough to wash your hands.

However, the water continued to come out and in the blink of an eye there was more

water than had been poured in to create it.

“I wonder if this will keep coming out?”

“I don’t know—but I think that’s probably the case.”

The basis of this was the 20,000 magic power.

This Spring (Small) used a huge amount of magic power and trifling materials to be made.

I believed that as long as it wasn’t destroyed, water would continue to gush forth.

“I wonder if we can drink this?”

“I’ll try.”

Risha said and scooped the water into her hand.

She gathered it in her mouth before \*gulp\* drinking it down.

“How is it?”

“.....I think it’s fine. It doesn’t have any taste or smell....it’s normal water.”

“I see”

I also took a drink. Just like Risha said, it seemed to be normal water.

It wasn’t like tap-water, if I had to say....it was more like mineral water.

Un, it looks like there’s no problem with drinking this.

With this we’ve secured water, all that’s left is food.

I can’t find anything that looks to be food specifically, but there are things like “Fruit tree” and “Field”.

I only have 1900 magic power left, so I create a magic circle for a fruit tree that costs 500.

There are two arrows. One is pointing at the storehouse and the other is pointing at the spring.

“I’ll get it!”

“I’ll put this in.”

Risha headed to the storehouse and Madway drew water from the spring and put it in the magic circle.

“Master, could you come over for a bit please?”

“What’s up?”

When I entered the storehouse Risha looked stumped as she stood there with two different fruits in her hands.

Both of them were shining.

I opened the menu and looked. The pop up only said “Fruit x1”.

I wonder if any fruit will do?

“I wonder which is better?”

“Then this one.”

I pointed at Risha’s right hand. I chose one that seemed suitable.

Without doubting my decision, Risha took the fruit in her right hand and put it into the magic formation.

The magic formation converged and turned into a tree twice my height.

There were many of the same fruits hanging from its branches.

“Amazing.....there’s so much.”

To test it out, I picked one of the fruits, paid 500 and made another tree.

Another plentiful tree was made.

It wasn't endless like the spring, but you can use the fruit from the freshly made tree to create another one just like that.

If you think about the 500 magic usage, this could be convenient depending on how you use it.

And above all.

With this I've secured shelter, clothing, food, and water.

# CHAPTER 5

## THE HAPPIEST THING

---

—Magic has been charged by 5000—

I suddenly heard the voice as I was gathering materials.

No one was around me, I was all alone.

I was surprised since the pattern up till now consisted of my magic being charged by Risha smiling or feeling happy.

“Menu Open”

I looked at the DORECA.

-----  
Akito

Type: Normal Card

Magic Power Level: 5900

Number of Items Created: 11

Number of Slaves: 1  
-----

Yep it did increase, the almost dried up magic power had increased.

I wonder if something happened?

I was curious so I returned to the houses.

I found Risha just as she was coming out of the storehouse.

“Master”

Risha trotted over to me.

“I’m home Risha. Did something good happen?”

“Eh? H-how did you know?”

Needless to say.....it was because I got a large magic charge, but even without that it was obvious by the cheerful way she trotted over and the look on her face.

She seemed unusually delighted, she had an aura around her as if she’d start skipping happily at any moment.

“Actually I picked this up!”

Risha said and showed me an iron sword.

It was an iron sword that looked just like the one I had, except much older.

“You picked that up?”

“Yes!”

“I see...”

Someone made it, then they either lost it or discarded it and she picked it up...

“It matches with Master!”

Risha said while grinning with joy.

Was she that happy to match with me?

This cute thing.

“Huh?”

Her smiling face changed. Risha looked behind me with a curious expression.

“I wonder.....what’s that?”

I turned around and saw the cloud of dust that Risha was looking at.  
It was moving and heading this way.

I strained my eyes and saw that it was caused by several monkeys with ferocious looking faces and extremely long sharp claws.

“It’s a monster! Wh-what should we do Master!?”

Risha panicked.

“Calm down, I’m here.”

“Wa-ok.”

“I’ll do something about this. Risha stand back.”

“Ok——no, I’ll fight too. Please let me fight.”

She grasped her iron sword firmly.

“Alright, but if it gets dangerous fall back.”

“Ok!”

—Magic has been charged by 2,000—

It seems like my magic power has increased again, but I don’t have any room to pay attention to that.

It looks like there are four monsters. Since we were outnumbered, I braced myself for a fight.

——but, this was a total let-down...

They were weak, so weak that it was surprising.

They were about the size of a person and they were swinging their sharp looking claws around.

They were as weak as a child and their claws were easily cut by my iron sword.

The monsters started hitting us with their fists like spoiled children near the end.

They seemed to be the weakest class of monster, in terms of REG they'd be at the level of a slime or a goblin.

That rabbit was much stronger. Actually I feel like that rabbit would be able to beat all four of these monsters by itself.

Of course these guys were easily beaten.

"Thank you for your effort Master"

"I'm not tired at all though....it's the same for you right?"

"Yes"

Risha smiled wryly. They were pretty weak even for Risha, so she must have been feeling a little embarrassed about her panic before.

It'd be great if all the monsters were like this.

"Well then, I wonder if these guys will be some kind of material?"

I took out my DORECA and opened the menu.

For now, let's gather them up, and as I touched the fallen monkeys...

They started shining.

The area around their chests began to shine and engulf their bodies.

All four of them.

"Master"

"Get back"

"Yes!"



Risha retreated and prepared her iron sword once more.

I knew it couldn't be this easy.....so it's good to be on guard since we don't know what might pop out.

However,

"Muuu"

"Th-this is a.....person?"

Risha and I were shocked.

And so every single one of the shining monkeys turned into a person.



"So you mean to say that all you remember is being killed by monsters."

"Yes"

All four were people. We waited for them to wake up and listened to what they had to say.

They were all men and the oldest one, a 40-year-old, was talking to us.

This man's name was apparently Joseph.

"We were killed by monsters! We were dead without a doubt! Or so we thought, the next thing we knew we were here."

"Then you didn't know that the world was ruined either?"

"Yes"

"Ummm.....I knew it."

A timid looking youth raised his hand nervously.

"You knew that? Then how much do you know? What about the hero?"

“Umm, the world couldn’t hold out any longer, so I heard rumors that the hero had gone to devil’s castle.”

“I didn’t know that”

“What about the devil’s subordinates? The Four Kings?”

“I died right after I heard that the first one was defeated.”

“For me it was after the second and third.”

The monkeys who’d been turned back into men all started talking.

It seems like they all died at different times.

But still, I get the general idea.

The most important point is that when people were killed by monsters they became monsters themselves, and when they were defeated they turned back into people. That much is a fact.

To restore the world like the Goddess asked, moreover to “create a country”, once of my most important objectives was to increase the number of people.

From now on I should defeat the monsters I find. Just this is a great harvest.

While I was thinking about all this, Joseph and the rest were chattering away.

“The world’s become like this, what are we supposed to do.....?”

All of them seem to be uneasy.

For now, let’s reduce their anxiety as much as possible.

“Menu Open”

I confirmed my magic power, I had 7,900 in total.

There’s not enough, but I need to do what I can.

I used 7,500 magic to place the magic formations for a wooden house a short distance away.

My slave assistant Risha has gotten accustomed to this, so when I said “Menu Open” she headed towards the storehouse and brought out the shining materials.

I felt kind of happy seeing how in synch we were.

The five of us stood there as the materials were carried out of the storehouse. Before long three houses were created.

“Wh-what is this?”

Joseph said in surprise, and the others just stood there with their mouths open.

“I made it with magic.”

“Magic?”

“I have that kind of power. With this power I was thinking about creating a town here. I’d like you to cooperate.”

“B-but to call this amount of people a town.....”

“The number of people will increase. I’ll defeat monsters like the ones you were before. I can make things. Houses, clothes, and food. I can prepare them.”

The four of them started chattering again. They saw the wooden houses, the fruit trees, and the spring one by one.

They were chattering but it was clear that they weren’t as anxious as before.

Gradually they calmed down.

Once they settled down Risha said,

“Master, there aren’t enough houses.”

Oh that’s right. We have four more people and only three houses, we’re slightly short.

Having said that though, I don't have enough magic left.....

"Risha"

"Yes"

"For now come and stay in my house."

I said. If we vacate Risha's house then we'll have enough.

"When we have enough of a surplus I'll make you another, but for now——"

"OK!"

Risha cut me off as she said excitedly. She seemed overjoyed and her entire face was covered in a joyful smile.

—Magic has been charged by 30,000—

I was speechless...did I just get charged?

Moreover, it was the biggest amount yet, I got 30,000 all at once.

Are you really that happy to be living with me???

"Hmm♪Hm♪HmhmhmHmmm♪"

Risha was humming happily.

I give a wry smile at this unexpected event.

.....but I don't feel bad about this at all.

# CHAPTER 6

## THE SLAVE'S GIFT

---

\*Gakiin!\*

Though I hit the monster in front of me with my iron sword, there was no real feedback.

Actually it was a rather strange response.

It feels soft like I was beating the dust out of a futon hanging out to dry, but it sounded like I was hitting metal.

I kick the monster's body and jump behind it.

"Is it no good with the iron sword!?"

Though it looks sharp I get the feeling that I won't be able to cut anything.

I mutter in annoyance and observe the monster again.

If I were to describe it in a few words it would be, a huge green caterpillar covered in white hair.

It is about as large as a car and its hair is pure white and fluffy, it looks just like a caterpillar.

It was a monster called an Elka(Eruka).

Its body was faintly glowing, in other words it was a material for the item I was trying to create.

The elka slowly turned towards me, it opened its jaws wide as ferocious fangs glittered in its mouth.

——It's coming!

In the next instant it plunges towards me making it seem like its earlier lethargy seem like a joke.

It rushed madly towards me making the wind howl as it tore through the air.

Immediately I jumped to the side and dodged. The elka rammed into the boulder that was behind me and bit down on it.

\*Bari\*Gori\*

It crunched the huge rock into pieces. It has terribly sharp fangs and incredibly powerful jaws.

Being bitten would be awful, a human's body would be torn apart easily.

My arm was just grazed by it a moment ago and it was still spurting blood.

This is a dangerous monster——or so I was thinking but I soon found a weak-point.

It slowly turned itself to face the direction that I'd dodged.

It was surprisingly slow. It takes about 10 seconds for it to turn around 360 degrees.

It has a fast forward rush, but it was weak at turns.

Once I understood that I raised my speed and started running circles around the elka, when I found an opening I cut it with my iron sword.

Round and round I continued to cut it.

We entered a pattern.

But there was still no response.

I kept cutting it as the metallic \*gakiin\* sound continued, finally it changed to a \*pechi pechi\* sound.

The \*pechi pechi\* sound felt like it was the result of continuously causing 1 point of damage.

\*pechi pechi\* \*pechi pechi\*

Pechipechipechipechipechipechi———

This continued for about an hour.

\*Zash!\*

Finally, I got a proper attack in. The iron sword had a nick in the blade from hitting it too much, but it finally penetrated the elka's fur.

“Uoooooooooooo!”

I put all my weight into it and pierced into the elka's body.

The outsides were tough but the insides are soft.

The iron sword was all nicked up by now, but it cut through it like butter.

The bisected elka squirmed and struggled, but once it stopped moving it began to sag and wither.

It was withering as if the insides of its body was dissolving.

Before long all that was left was a huge pile of hairs and fur.

“.....that was a pain...”

Exhausted, I plopped down onto the ground with a thud.



I brought the hair back to the (planned location of the) town.

“Akito-san——what happened?”

Joseph greeted me and was surprised when he saw my injured arm.

“It’s nothing much. More importantly, put this in the magic circle.”

“I understand. I’ll take it.”

Joseph took more than half of the white furry caterpillar’s, the elka’s, hair.

He took them to the four magic circles. They were magic formations that only required one material.

He divided the hair among the magic formations.

The white caterpillar’s hair was sucked into the circles and with a flash the final product was produced.

The finished products were clothes. Normal clothes.

They were regular clothes with nothing special about them, simple clothes that only cost 50 magic to produce.

Actually there are several other clothes that I could have made. But among them the one that used the least materials and magic was this one.

Therefore, it was chosen.....but it was a trap.

It required very little magic and material, but the material itself was a big pain to acquire.

The materials that I got from an opponent that would have instantly killed me if I let my guard down (but I didn’t die so that doesn’t matter) became normal clothing.



From now on I should look at items that have a low magic cost as a trap.  
That aside, the clothes are finished. It is enough for the Joseph and the others who had turned back from monsters.

Joseph took the clothes and brought them to the others' places.

I remained here and opened my menu.

I've mostly recovered from the fight so I thought about making a new weapon to replace my chipped iron sword.

I opened the menu and looked for weapons, but one really drew my eyes.

—Eternal Slave—

There was a weapon that had the name of Risha's race.

And the magic it consumed was surprisingly ZERO!

The materials were iron sword x2 and slave's present x1.

"This smells like a trap.....this really smells like a trap."

From my experiences just now I was really cautious.

".....well anyways the magic cost is zero, so it won't matter even if I make the magic formation and not complete it."

I made an excuse and laid out the magic formation. I was thinking about confirming what was needed.

As usual, the arrows appeared from the magic circle.

The first arrow was pointing towards the iron sword in my hand and the other was...

“Master, for some reason my hair is shining—ah”

Risha ran over in a panic, but once she saw what was going on she understood at once.

The other arrow was pointing at Risha and her beautiful blond hair was glowing.

It seems like her hair was a material.

“As I expected this is pretty much a trap.”

Though I could ask her to cut her hair for the material, that’s a really awkward thing to ask as you might expect.

Though she might be a slave, her appearance is that of a beautiful elf with long golden hair. To have her cut it would be—

“Yes Master”

Risha didn’t hesitate and cut her hair.

She grabbed the bunch of hair and presented it to me.

“Wai-! What are you doing?”

“What am I doing? Master needs my hair right?”

“Needs it?.....I do need it though...”

“Then please.”

She calmly handed me the hair.

I let out a sigh, since it’s already been cut off then it can’t be helped.

“Risha give me that iron sword. I need two of them.”

“I understand!”

Taking the swords and the hair, I put them all in the magic formation at once.

A new sword was created.

A resplendently ornamented sword was produced, it was a sword with an incredible appearance.



“This is the eternal slave huh?”

I swung the sword with a \*swoosh\*. For some reason this sword seems almost perfectly suited to me.

Necessary magic Zero, and a part of a person’s (slave’s) body.

I think that this is most likely an incredible weapon.

To the side Risha,

“My hair.....turned into Master’s weapon...”

She looked moved as her eyes glistened with emotion. And——

—Magic has been charged by 20,000—

# CHAPTER 7

## I BECAME THE MAYOR

---

By hunting the elkas I obtained more white caterpillar hair.

Even though I'm only using it to make normal clothing, the possibility that it is actually a high class material is likely.

At any rate, the more I have the better when the time comes for me to make more, so I went out to find and defeat more.

By the way the elkas were easily defeated using my new sword – Eternal Slave.

With the iron sword I was rewarded with pechi pechi sounds when I hit it, but now I can split it in two with a single swing.

As I thought, it's an incredible weapon.

Also I found a little trick I could use.

When I created the magic circle for the normal clothes, it would act like a radar that would show where the elkas were. Anyways this felt like just a little something extra.

At any rate, I returned to the land where we planned to create a town with the bundles of hair.

“Wha——”

I was astonished by the spectacle before my eyes.

The houses were destroyed.

They were collapsing and black smoke was coming out of them.

“What happened!”

Joseph heard me and ran over.

“Ah Akito-san. Monsters attacked.”

“Monster?”

“Yes, an extremely strong monster.....we put up a fight, but this was the result....”

Joseph said with a face that looked as though he’d been chewing on lemons.

As I looked around some more, I saw that there were people injured in addition to the damage.

It truly had the feeling of “after an attack”.

“I’m sorry, you even went to the trouble of making them for us...”

“It’s fine. Leave it alone, just help me make medicine.”

The moment I opened my DORECA menu——

—————

Akito

Type: Normal Card

Magic Power Level: 20,873

Number of Items Created: 18

Number of Slaves: 1

—————

I was surprised.

For some reason my Magic Power Level had become a really half-assed number.

There should have been 20,200 left. Then there should have been an additional 20,000 that came from the completion of the Eternal Slave weapon.

Nevertheless, it was decreasing...

What is this?

“Akito-san?”

Joseph asked as he saw my confusion.

“No, it’s nothing.”

For now, let’s set this aside. I made 10 magic circles for cure-all.

I made some to use right now, and some to stock for later.

I left it to Joseph, then stood in front of the destroyed houses.

I opened the menu again. In the crafting list there was something called “Restoration”.

It wasn’t there yesterday, but it was there now.

I wonder if it appears when something you made is destroyed?

I cast “Restoration” on all of the houses.

It took 1,250 for each. It was half the cost of making them.

It only needed half the materials as well, when we took the materials out of the storehouse and put them in, the houses were restored.

For now, we’ve taken care of the preliminary clean up.

Next we need to talk about what we’ll do from now on.

“Wouldn’t it be good if we had some kind of weapon that we can use when monsters attack?”

“It’d be great if we had a Fountain of Ilia...”

“Fountain of Ilia?”



Joseph and I stared at each other. I feel like I've heard of Ilia somewhere...

Oh yea! It was the goddess right?

"It is something you need when you are planning to make a town. If you have that, ordinary monsters will not approach."

"I see, it's like a barrier."

"If only we had that...."

"Wait a sec. Menu Open."

I looked through my crafting list...Fountain of Ilia.....Fountain of Ilia...

"There it is."

"You can make that!?"

"Yep"

I used 15,000 points and created the magic circle for a Fountain of Ilia.

There were five arrows. Four of them were pointing at the storehouse, and one was pointing towards a distant location. *(TN: think of the arrows like mission objective markers)*



I went to get the materials by myself.

The name of the material was "Sacred Drop" and I only needed one.

"Somehow it sounds like an amazing item..."

I talked to myself as I walked through the wasteland.

It'd be great if I could get it without anything happening.

"Oh yeah..."

I remembered the phenomenon when my magic was consumed by half.

It happened so suddenly, and only after I had obtained the Eternal Slave. It returned to around the amount I had before I created the Eternal Slave.

As I was opening the DORECA menu with my left hand I cut a rock with the Eternal Slave that I was holding in my right.

I cut through the rock as if it was butter.

And just like that the 2,873 magic I had, decreased by 7 and became 2,866.  
As I thought. This weapon uses magic every time you use it.

Using the charged magic to create an incredible cutting edge.

I understood.

Once I understood it, I continued walking.

“Hmm? Is that it?”

In front of me I saw an elka. The white haired caterpillar that I had defeated many times.

Its body was glowing.

Why is this guy's body shining? Right now the magic circle should be pointing out the materials for the Fountain of Ilia.

Is this guy the material?

“Uwa!”

As I was thinking, the elka rushed at me. As usual it's charge was deadly.

“Whatever, I'll think about it after beating it!”

I took my stance with Eternal Slave and jumped to the side while slicing the elka in half.

Just like before, the elka's body dissolved and left behind white hair.

The light also disappeared, and the white hair wasn't glowing.

".....was that wrong?"

I heard a rustling sound and saw that another elka had appeared.

This elka's body was also shining.

.....it can't be right? Is this meant to be a rare item drop?

As I thought that I turned to cut at the second elka.



"Master!"

Once I returned, Risha came running out to greet me.

"Master are you alright?"

"I'm fine. It's just that my magic is down to the double digits."

"Eh?"

"Well, it was all for this."

I said as I took out the shining material from my pocket.

The shining item was a jewel in the shape of a tear drop.

The magic circle's arrow was pointing towards it.

"So this is the material?"

“Yep.....the drop rate is about 5% I’d say...”

“Eh? Ahh nevermind. Oh right, I have a little something I need help with so please come with me.”

She started to gather the white hair that dropped from my arms and was scattered around.

As we were speaking, Madway, Joseph, and the others gathered here.

As they were watching I placed the Sacred Drop inside of the magic circle.

As always a bright light flashed and suddenly a water fountain was created.

It was like a fountain that you’d see in a park.

The moment after it was created, the fountain began to let out a different kind of light.

It was a warm and reassuring light.

“Ohhhh”

“This is it.....”

“This is the light that will reflect monsters and protect the town.”

“Now we can finally make a town properly.”

Everyone seemed to be deeply moved.

This was the first time I’d experienced this light but it seems like it’s a good thing.

“Akito-san”

Joseph called out to me with an extremely serious face.

Is there something else we need to make?

“There is something I’d like to ask of you Akito-san”

“What is it? Just tell me.”

“For this.....for the town that we will be making....would you please be the mayor?”

When Joseph said that everyone else looked at me.

All of their eyes seemed to be saying “Please”.

Is this what you wanted to ask me? Well this is how I thought it'd end up...

“I understand. I'll be the mayor.”

The moment I accepted it, the men started to get excited as Risha's eyes sparkled with respect while she looked at me as if I were her knight in shining armor.

And thus, I became the Mayor.

## CHAPTER 8

# SLAVE'S DELIGHT, SLAVE'S SORROW

---

I took Risha and went to collect the rest of the elka hair that was left behind.

"There's so much.....did Master do all of this?"

"Yep"

"That's amazing Master!"

"It's all thanks to you"

"Eh? I didn't do anything though?"

"No it's thanks to you that I was able to defeat the elka so easily."

I said and pointed at the Eternal Slave hanging at my hip.

Eternal Slave, it was a sword made using Risha's hair and powered by the magic from Risha's smile.

It is definitely thanks to this sword that I can defeat a monster that took me a few hours to fight in an instant. That's why this is all thanks to Risha.

Risha looked bashful, but she didn't seem to dislike it at all.

—Magic has been charged by 2,500—

As my magic was being charged,

"Yo, it's been a while."

When I heard that voice, I turned around.

There I saw Seiya and his slave.

His blond haired eternal slave 'elf' was being pulled by a choker and leash.

It's absolutely "slave" treatment.

.....is that the way it was supposed to be?

As I was thinking I replied.

“It’s been a while indeed.”

“How is everything going?”

Seiya smirked and asked.

I know what that face is. It’s the face of someone who can’t wait to brag about themselves and show their superiority.

“It’s going... I’m in the middle of gathering materials right now.”

“By materials you mean those? What are you going to do with such ‘things’?”

Such ‘things’ huh....

“Well, this and that. What about you?”

“It’s going well. Oh yeah, I’ll tell you something good.”

“Something good?”

“When you’re making an item you can use some different materials to create it. For example this iron sword.”

Seiya said and showed me his iron sword. It’s exactly the same as the one I made before.

“This, was made from a copper sword.”

“Is that so?”

I was a little surprised, but in a different way.

Pleased by my apparent reaction, Seiya continued on to say.

“If you make a copper sword first then use it as a base to create the iron sword you can save on materials you know? Well it does take more magic though...”

“I see.”

It's pretty easy to understand.

Materials can be saved by using more time and magic.

Naturally the opposite should be true as well.

"You can't do that without enough magic though..."

"That's true"

"Well, for magic I can squeeze out as much as I want, it's not a problem."

Seiya said that and kicked his slave viciously without any warning.

He kicked her while pulling on the leash. It caused the choker to start choking her.

The slave was suffering as her tears fell.

Next to me, Risha also seemed sad.

When the two of their eyes met, they both seemed sadder and sadder.

"Oh?"

"What's wrong?"

"I got more magic than usual out of this thing. Usually I get about 200 but this time it's 250."

O...ohhh.....

"Is it caused by being watched? Hmmm..."

Seiya smirked as he looked at his slave. He completely looks like a sadist.

"Th-that's not the case"

"It's not? Hmmm?"

"No it's no——"

"Lick my shoes."



Seiya gave her an order without even allowing her to finish her sentence.

The slave continued to cry, but even so she licked Seiya's shoes.

When Seiya saw that he appeared satisfied and had a warped crooked expression on his face.

"Kukuku, that's it. It increases by about 30% when you're being seen. It increased by 300."

".....Stop it."

"What are you sympathizing with the slave? If you keep on like this you'll find it difficult to survive."

"....."

"Well alright, see you."

Seiya took his slave and left, his face was filled with superiority until the last moment.

.....ughhhh....

Well whatever, let's hurry up, gather the hair, and go home.

I thought, but then I realized that Risha was quietly staring at Seiya and his slave as they left.

Her eyes were a little different from before. Before she seemed sad, but now...if I had to say anything, they were eyes filled with envy.

She had a gaze like a child staring at a toy she wanted in a store.

"Risha"

"Eh? I'm sorry Master. I'll hurry and gather the materials."

"That's fine but, why were you looking at them?"

"Eh? Th-that's....."

Risha was fidgeting and hesitating.

“The...the choker...”

“The choker?”

“I was just thinking that the choker was nice...”

“.....do you want a choker?”

“yes.....”

Risha nodded and hung her head.

After she said it her face was filled with embarrassment.

It seems like she really wants it.

“If you really want it then I’ll make it for you.”

“Really!?”

She raised her head instantly and looked at me with shimmering eyes.

.....I don’t think I needed to ask...

I opened the menu and chose the choker, then I placed the magic circle.

“Then——”

“Ah, Risha just wait here.”

“Eh?”

“Since it’s special I’ll make it for you.”

Leaving Risha there, I started running in the directions the arrow pointed.

There were three materials needed. They were monster’s skin, raw gemstone, and white caterpillar hair.

I gathered the materials and put them inside the magic circle and the choker/choker was made.

There was a gem set in the middle of it, it made it feel like it was an expensive choker.

When I gave it to Risha she seemed happy as she stroked it lovingly.

“Thank you very much Master!”

When Risha placed it around her neck she looked delighted as she smiled brightly.



—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I received a charge that was many times greater than Seiya's.

# CHAPTER 9

## FIERCE BATTLE AND EVOLUTION

---

I was wondering what I should make next as I stood in front of the storehouse looking at my menu. As I looked at it I noticed that there was something new I could create.

There were two materials needed, warrior(bushino) stone and the claws of a slavebeast.

I used my magic and made the magic circle.

We had quite a lot of warrior stones inside the storehouse so it was pretty obvious that the arrow would point at it.

The other arrow pointed off towards the horizon, when I looked in that direction I saw the ground shining.

Outside the town there was a patch of empty wasteland shining.

I was wondering why it appeared so close as I headed towards it.

Then,

“This.....this is the ape’s claws?”

It was the claws of those apes that rushed over and attacked, had vicious faces, and turned back into humans once I defeated them.

Since the things that were shining should be the slavebeast’s claws, then those ape things should be called slavebeasts right?

The arrow was pointing at these claws on the ground.

When I saw that, I thought for a bit.

After a bit, I pulverized the claws on the ground into little bits.

The arrow shifted by 90 degrees and pointed in another direction.

There should be slavebeasts.....ape-people in that direction!



I chased after the arrow.

I walked until I was about 30 minutes away from the town.

Just when I was starting to get sick of it, I finally encountered the slavebeasts.

There were about 20 apes hanging around on top of a rocky mountain.

They were as vicious looking as always and their claws were shining.

“20 of them”

I muttered. I crushed the claws so that I could use the magic circle like a radar to get here.

My objective is to defeat the slavebeasts, turn them back into humans, and increase the number of people in my town.

The apes came down the mountain one after another and headed towards me.

Their vicious faces and aggressiveness is the same as before.

They’re probably as weak as the ones before too.

‘I’ll accept your challenge’——I thought but at that moment...

“U-uki.....”

The apes were frightened.

As they were heading towards me they suddenly stopped, looked terrified, did a 180, and all ran away.

What's going on?

I don't think that it's me that they're scared of...

I turned around.

And there I found the "thing" that the apes were afraid of.

From my left a monster appeared.

It was a giant caterpillar covered in white hair, an elka.

It was charging——but suddenly it slammed on the brakes, and with a speed I'd never seen before, it turned 90 degrees and started to dash away.

It wasn't an attack; it was running for its life.

The elka used all of its inborn running ability to escape.

After that, several monsters appeared, saw something, panicked, and ran.

I looked in the direction where the slavebeasts were staring intensely.

And there I saw a single scorpion.

It was around 30 cm long. For a scorpion it was pretty big, but it was nowhere near as surprising as the elka's size.

Is everyone——afraid of this thing?



It wasn't moving. It was looking in my direction without moving at all.

Glaring at me.

That was the impression that popped into my head.

This was the first time I had seen this monster, but I felt some kind of intimidating pressure coming from it.

A rumbling sound came from the earth.

I turned to look where the sound was coming from. There was a dragon.

Not 'like a dragon', but an actual dragon.

A big dinosaur looking dragon was heading my way.

The opposite direction of the rest of the monsters.

It's not running away?—I thought, and in the next moment...

The scorpion leapt at the dragon.

As it leaped it struck out with its tail.

"GUOOOOOOO!"

The dragon let out a fierce roar that caused the air to shake as I instinctively covered my ears.

Next, I couldn't believe my eyes.

The part that the scorpion struck swelled up then melted like mud.

The flesh melted and showed bone. Then the bone itself melted as well.

The scorpion then struck at the rampaging dragon's foot. It also melted away the same

as before.

The dragon's huge body fell to the ground and stopped moving after a while.

Then the scorpion started to crawl towards it.

This was definitely a fight between a giant and an ant, but their strengths seemed to be reversed.

".....is it going to eat that?"

The scorpion began to eat the dragon. It melted it then sucked the resulting sludge into its mouth.

After only 5 minutes.

The dragon that was as big as a house had been eaten by the scorpion.

There's no longer any room for doubt, the monsters were all afraid of this guy.

This is bad, I need to get away.

"———!"

The moment I thought that, the scorpion leapt towards me!

I hastily took out the Eternal Slave and guarded.

\*Go!\* when the tail hit my sword it let out a deep clang——and I was blown away.

It was like the floating feeling I had after being hit by that truck.

The next moment I slammed against the apes' rock mountain.

Crap! As I tried to stand up I felt a sharp pain from my leg.

My ankle was swelling up and turning purple.

Even though I blocked the attack, I seem to have taken the hit badly.

I immediately took out a cure-all from my bag and drank it.

My leg was healed in a moment and I could stand once more.

The scorpion was slowly approaching me as I felt the pressure increase.

I can't get away—I have no choice but to defeat it!

I prepared myself for the worst, brandished my slave sword, and started my battle.

It was small, overwhelmingly fast, and had incomparable power.

If I didn't have my Eternal Slave then I would've been beaten momentarily.

I block the attacks, heal my injuries with my panacea, and counterattack.

“Ku!”

I was stabbed by the tail! I immediately took out some panacea and slapped it on the affected area.

The swelling area immediately returned to normal.

I was relieved. I suppressed that feeling and focused on fighting.

Defend, Recover, Counterattack.

That continued on and on.

Finally, the scorpion's movements began to dull.

Everything, from its movements to its attacks, had slowed.

Its attacks have gotten weaker as well. Any attacks from its tail that slip through my

defenses hit my arm, but all that happens is that it really hurts.

Up until just a while ago it would've broken my arm.

Without a doubt it's been accumulating damage!

If it's like this then I can do it—or so I thought...

“Ku- I’m out of panacea!”

My bag was completely empty. All of the panacea that I’d brought were used up.

A word popped into my head...and that was “retreat”.

If it's now, then I can escape. Unlike before, the scorpion is weakened, I can get away.

But then a phrase popped into my head....“it’d be a waste”.

Since I’ve made it this far it’d be too much of a waste to leave this weakened enemy behind.

I hesitate. I hesitate over what I should do.

I finally decide to continue. Since I’ve made it this far, it’d be a huge waste to just escape.

But I should fight more cautiously now that I’ve decided to continue.

I started to make a greater effort than before to not get hit.

I won’t overextend when I attack, I will only attack when I’m sure to hit, and if it’s even a little dangerous then I’ll draw back.

A Super Safety Plan.

I moved as though I had only 1 HP and a single strike could kill me.

After 5 minutes.

After carefully attacking the scorpion, it finally fell.

It tumbled to the ground, twitching. Then it stopped moving.

“.....”

I held my Eternal Slave ready. I won't let my guard down, I won't let my guard down till the very end.

I approached it bit by bit—and I carefully, carefully swung my sword.

\*Zaa\* the point of my sword stabbed through it without any resistance.



The scorpion was split in half.....it's already dead.

“Haa.....”

I lost strength in my legs and collapsed onto the ground in relief.

I'm dead tired and my body hurts all over.

It's to the point where if an elka were to appear I'd just have to give up.

“Uki”

“Uki”

When I turned towards the voices, I saw that the apes were back.

They were back with their vicious faces and shining claws.

They all jumped towards me when they saw I was weakened.

“.....”

I countered with my Eternal Slave.

1 Hit 1 Kill.

I was weak, but those guys are an easy victory.

The apes—the slavebeasts were all defeated.

Once they were defeated they turned back into humans.

“Objective.....accomplished.”

This time I was completely exhausted, I collapsed face up as I watched the apes turn back into humans.

And as the final one turned back into a person...

—Level Up! Normal Card Has Evolved into Bronze Card!—

I heard a voice speaking inside my head.

At the same time a light wrapped around me and my body felt light.

I felt like I could move again—No I felt like I had completely recovered!  
Then—

“Menu Open”

The things in my Crafting list had more than doubled.



## 【 ARC 2: BRONZE CARD 】

# CHAPTER 10

## DOUBLE THE HAPPINESS, DOUBLE THE POWER

---

I counted the number of fallen people.

Altogether there were only 20 men and women.

If I returned with these people then we'd have 27 in total.

Up till now, even if we called it a town, there were only about 5 people there. Now with 27 people we can at least say that we're a village.

In order to increase the number of people we have more quickly, I went out of my way to find these slave-beasts.

While I was going around to check whether or not they were alive, I suddenly realized something.

Of the twenty people, there was one woman with pointed ears and blonde hair.

The elf-like race...one of the eternal slave race.

She looked exactly like Risha.

By chance could this be---

"Uuuu.....n"

The girl groaned and opened her eyes. It looks like she's come around.

"Where?....."

"You're awake huh?"

"Yep.....wai- a human!?"

She sprung up and shrank back instantly.

She scuttled backwards on her hands and rear, then began shaking and staring at me in fear.

Is she scared of humans.....? Did something scary happen to her?

Be that as it may I would never do “something scary” to her.

It’s my policy to treat these praiseworthy slaves with admiration.

“It’s ok, I won’t do anything.”

I chuckled with a smile, but that didn’t really do much.

She was trembling as she stared at me.

Every time I took a step forward she frantically retreated another step.

Uh, what should I do in this situation?

As I was thinking to myself.

“Master~!”

From behind me I heard a voice. It was Risha’s voice.

I turned around and saw Risha rushing over wearing her dress and choker.

“What’s wrong?”

“Master was late in returning so I got worried and ended up coming.”

“You’ve done well to find me out he——oh I get it. The arrow pointing to the slave-beast claws is still there.”

That should be pointing out this direction even till now. Once the apes turned back into humans, the ground was covered in a number of claws.

Risha could reliably chase after me if that's the case.

"Oh right, have you brought any panacea with you Risha?"

"Yes, I still have some that Master gave me."

"For now, I need you to give me some back, I've completely used up what I took with me."

"Alrigh—what!? You used it all?"

As she was taking out the panaceas Risha it dawned on her and she got startled.

"Master, you should have taken a lot of it with you right? Why did you have to use all of it?"

"There was a really strong monster that I had to fight, so I used it on that..."

"EEHHHH!? Are you alright!?"

"As you can see"

I did a guts (flexing) pose.

"Thank goodness....."

Risha sighed in relief. Her face looked relieved from the bottom of her heart.

As I was staring at Risha, I suddenly remember something.

"Menu Open"

\_\_\_\_\_

Akito

Type: Bronze Card

Magic Power Level: 16

Number of Items Created: 49

Number of Slaves: 1

\_\_\_\_\_

My magic power really did decrease, furthermore it's almost gone.

The Eternal Slave that was made using Risha's hair showed its true power using magic.

Not only were my panaceas used up in that battle with the scorpion, I've also almost completely used up my magic.

"Thank you Risha."

"Eh?"

"It's thanks to you that I was able to beat that strong monster."

"I didn't do anything."

"Yes you have."

I took Risha's hand and said.

"You are my proud slave, my very own pride."

"Your proud slave, your pride? ....."

Risha gazed deeply at me.

Her eyes widened and she seemed like she couldn't believe her ears.

After a while—she giggled and laughed.

Her face loosened and a big smile spread across her face.

——魔力が10000チャージされました。

喜ぶと魔力をチャージしてくれるリーシャ。  
その笑顔で10000をチャージしてくれた。  
おれは奴隷を愛でたい。

目の前の奴隷は愛でられると大量の魔力をくれる。  
win-winな関係っていうのは、  
こういうことを言うんだらうな。

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

My magic was charged as Risha became happier. That one smile was worth a charge of 10,000.

I want my slave to be happy, and when my slave is happy near me I get a huge amount of magic.

If this isn't a win-win scenario I don't know what is.

"Ah....."

I heard a gasp from a short distance away.

It was the girl who woke up a short while ago, the other eternal slave.

She didn't look frightened anymore, and was instead staring at me looking surprised.

It seems like she is able to speak, so let's give it a try.

"I am Akito and this is my slave Risha."

"Ah, yeah"

"You are...?"

"Mi,Mira"

"Mimiraah?"

"I'm Mira ~desu! My name is Mira!"

She gave a nice reaction to that little joke.

She probably wouldn't have been anything but frightened if I'd done this a little while ago.

"First off, I've got a couple of questions. First of all, your appearance. You're an eternal slave like Risha right? You're not an elf right?"

"I'm an eternal slave ~desu. What's an elf?"

You don't know? Well whatever.

"What do you remember before you turned back from an ape—I mean before you lost consciousness?"

I remembered the previous circumstances and changed my question midway.

"Umm....I was walking through the forest and I was suddenly attacked by a monster.....huh, wait...I'm alive?"

Mira looked down at her body.

I wonder if she thinks it's strange that she's still alive since she remembered being attacked?

She's an eternal slave, but her circumstances seem to be the same as the other four we rescued before.

"Ok then, one more thing. Do you want to become my slave?"

"Yes I do!"





An immediate reply.

This really surprised me. Just a little while ago she was so frightened of me, I would've never thought that I'd receive an instant "Yes!" in reply to my question.

"Really?"

"Yes please!"

Mira stood up and bowed towards me.

"Menu Open"

-----

Akito

Type: Bronze Card

Magic Power Level: 10,016

Number of Items Created: 49

Number of Slaves: 2

-----

Alright then, my number of slaves has increased to 2.

With that completed, I turned to the other people who were still collapsed on the ground.

The remaining 19 of them were all humans.

All that's left is to wait until they wake up to talk to them. If possible I'd like to persuade as many of them as I can to return to the town with me.

"Umm.....Risha-san"

"What?"

"How long did you have to serve Master to get that choker Risha-san?"

"Well this is——"

"Do you want one?"

I asked Mira as I turned to face them.

Based on how she asked Risha and her expression as I turned around I understood.

There's no doubt that Mira is envious of that choker.

"Yes.....because I am a slave."

"Fumu..."

You want that choker(collar) "because you're a slave" huh?

"Ok, I'll give you one."

"Eh?"

Surprising Mira, I laid out the choker magic circle.

"I-is that alright?"

"You want it right?"

"Yes"

"Then I'll give you one. Without the choker you won't feel bound to me right?"

"Yes!"

"Risha, you help too."

"I understand."

The calmly smiling Risha and the half in doubt and excited Mira.

—Magic has been charged by 2,000—

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I got charged twice simultaneously.

# CHAPTER 11

## THE 27 OF THE WILDERNESS

---

I took Risha and Mira along and found the materials for the choker.

One after another, the people who'd been changed back from the slave-beasts woke up.

I questioned each of them after they woke up.

Just like Joseph and the others, the last thing they remembered was being attacked by a monster.

With this it's been confirmed. The slave-beasts are people who were killed and transformed.

"Hey is our village.....is our village really...."

".....yeah."

One woman began to ask something when a man gravely nodded in response to the unspoken question.

Looking at them there seemed to be something else—ten of the people seemed bitter and gloomy.

Those ten were strangely distant from the other nine and had sat down on the ground a short distance away.

Somehow it came to me.

"Are you guys from the same village?"

"Yeah, all of us are from the Tomari village."

"And the Tomari village is?"

".....it was attacked by monsters and burned.....it's probably gone."

“I see”

I nodded. As I expected.

“Is it pretty much the same for everyone here? The monsters attacked and endangered your towns and villages?”

This time everyone seemed to get depressed.

All 19 of these people seem to be in the same boat—they seemed to have realized that they no longer have a place to return to.

So, for these people I had a proposal.

“To tell you the truth, a short way from here we are making a town. Why don’t you come over?”

All of them started talking.

“I’ll explain more later, but this world has already fallen into ruin, but the evil god has already been defeated. That’s why now is the Restoration Era. I will make a town, expand, and on the way I will return the world to its glory.”

The reaction was pretty tame; it seems like they’re still unsure.

I took a breath and continued to speak.

“As of now we only have one small town, but we do have a proper Fountain of Iris (changed by author from Ilia). Developing from here———”

“A Fountain of Iris!?”

The man from before raised his voice. When I look at them they all seem surprised.

What happened?

“Is there really a Fountain of Iris?”

“Y-yeah”

“And we can live there?”

“That’s what I was inviting you to do?”

“W-what’s the residential tax?”

“Huh?”

I got questioned one after another. Somehow it started to get kind of strange.

“Wait wait wait. Why are you all so surprised? Is a Fountain of Iris so amazing? I heard that it was [absolutely necessary for a town] so I was a little unreasonable and made one.”

When I said that all of them shouted in surprise “You made one!?”

They were even more surprised than before.

At the same time, I saw some signs of reverence in their eyes.

“What’s wrong? Was I lied to?”

“No, that’s not it.”

The first guy responded.

“Certainly a Fountain of Iris is necessary for town. If you have one, then it can block the invasion of monsters. But to create one you need to have a considerably large town. It has to at least have around 1,000 people.”

“In the village where we lived it was really.....”

“In that kind of town you need to pay taxes just to be there....”

They spoke up one after another.

Finally, I understood.

It wasn’t a mistake; it truly wasn’t a mistake to make it.

But it’s just that I wasn’t aware of what an incredible item it really was.

When Joseph said that it was necessary.....it was probably a case of the gap in mentality between city and country folk.

I cleared my throat and spoke up.

“I invite you all to my town. I don’t need a municipal tax. Come with me and let’s all build ourselves a town together.”



I took my two slaves wearing their chokers and the 19 tradesmen back to the town.

“Woah! It’s really a Fountain of Iris!”

“Amazing.....”

“We can live here with peace of mind.”

All of them surrounded the Fountain of Iris in wonderment.

“But there aren’t enough houses...”

“It’s fine. We can just build them. I was a bit of a carpenter before...”

So we’ve got a former carpenter here?

That’s good, but for now we don’t really need that.

I walked closer to them and spoke up.

“Ah, wait a moment”

“What’s wrong?”

“Menu Open”

I took out my Bronze Card DORECA and chose the wooden house from my crafting list.

“Risha I’ll leave it to you. Mira, help Risha.”

“Ok!”

“I understand.”

The two of them entered the storehouse and brought out the required materials. Then they put them into the magic circle according to Risha’s orders.

Once the materials were gathered, a wooden house appeared on the spot.

“Wh-what the heck is this!?”

“Magic!?”

All of them were surprised.

“I have a creation type of magic. As you can see, I place down a magic circle, place the required materials inside, and it is created. This is how I made the Fountain of Iris. Actually, everything around here was made by me.”

“Incredible.....”

All of them were further struck with admiration and wonder.

As they looked at me, it was as if they were looking at their hero.





“I’ll place down 7 circles to make houses. When I set them, you guys go gather the materials and make them.”

“We got it. Everyone let’s do it!”

The man said that and everyone cheered.

Somehow that guy became something like their leader.

After checking that all of them started moving to get the materials I checked something.

“Menu Open”

I once again opened my menu and looked at my crafting list.

Honestly, there was something that had caught my eye before.

When it became a Bronze Card, there was one thing that was unlocked that caught my eye.

2 story wooden house, Magic Power 1,000.

That was what I saw.

A normal wooden house cost 2,500 magic, but in spite of that adding a second floor decreased the cost by about half.

I touched it and checked the materials.

“Oh I get it. You need a wooden house already built to add the second floor—alright then”

I checked the other materials and made sure that I could create it, then I walked in front of my house.

“Master”

“Master”

My two slaves followed behind me.

The two of them were looking at me with an expression that seemed to be asking ‘what are you doing?’

“You two, help me. I’m going to enlarge the house.”

“You’re going to enlarge it?”

Risha seemed surprised.

“Yeah since there’s going to be three of us from now on.....ah wait, did you want a separate house Mira?”

I asked. When she heard the question she violently shook her head.

“It’s best to be with Master! Because I am your slave!”

“I see...”

After checking Mira’s wishes, I placed the magic circle for the second floor near my house.

Then the closest house, which was my own, started shining. The other arrow pointed towards the storehouse.

“Alright you two, take the things out of the house. When you’re done gather the materials.”

““Yes!””

As I instructed, the two of them took out things like bedding and clothes.

After that they went to gather the materials. Both of them had little smiles on their faces.

I realized at some point that it makes them kind of happy when I use a little more of a

commanding tone with them.

They probably don't even understand why themselves, it makes little difference though.

As I watched, the house was emptied and I was currently worried about what to do.

I can leave the other materials to the two of them, but I don't know what I should do about the wood house.

This is similar to the time when I made the eternal slave.

But at that time it was an iron sword.

It was something that I could normally pick up and normally put inside the magic circle.

In comparison...this is a house.

"There's no way that I have to lift this and---wtf?"

I jokingly grabbed the side of the house and tried to lift it---and it rose!  
I easily lifted the wooden house that had been sitting there.

It seemed like it was weightless, but I was still nervous about whether I could actually lift it.

I lifted it like a dumbbell.....oi can I really do this like it's nothing?

"Whaaa.....Master!"

"Oh my god ohmygod ohmygod!"

My two slaves had come back and were looking at me in worship.

I understand how amazing this is, if I saw someone do this then I'd also be thinking the same thing.

If I saw someone lifting a house like dumbbells I would be surprised too.

.....I'll investigate why I can lift this later.

For now, I put the house in the magic circle and put the materials that the girls had gathered inside as well.

After a glowing light appeared, the second floor of my house was completed.

All around me are one story homes, only this one has a second floor.

Well, I'm the mayor. I should at least get this much privilege.

## CHAPTER 12

# SLAVE'S MEDAL

---

I walked with Mira.

Leaving the fountain of Iris, we continue in a straight line.

I walk silently, and Mira follows in silence.

We walked for about five minutes.

“Oh”

“What’s wrong Master?”

“Come here and look.”

Mira walked up from behind me.

“Ah.”

“You understand right?”

“Yes”

Mira compared where she was standing with where she had previously stood.

It was as if an unseen line was drawn there.

“Here and here.”

I jumped back and forth across the invisible line.

“When I stand here I feel at ease, and when I stand here I feel uneasy somehow.”

“Yes.”

“In other words...is this the range of the Fountain of Iris? Let’s walk a bit more.”

“Ok!”

I took Mira along and further confirmed the effective range.

About 5 minutes away from the center.....a radius of about 300 meters seemed to be the range of the effect.

In summary, the town needs to be built within the effective range.

For that purpose, I need magic power.

“Menu Open”

-----

Akito

Type: Bronze Card

Magic Power Level: 2016

Number of Items Created: 58

Number of Slaves: 2

-----

My magic power has decreased substantially. There isn't much left.

This was the result of me needing to create enough homes for the rapid increase in people.

I made them as quickly as I could, but I still don't have enough homes apparently.

If I don't increase my magic power then.....

Then I saw Mira.

“What's wrong Master?”

The elf-looking girl with her choker attached.

My slave.

My adorable slave who charges my magic with her smiles and happiness.

“Mira”

“Yes”

“Is there anything you want?”

“Something I want?”

“Yep. Just say it and I’ll make it for you.”

“U-ummmm...”

Mira thought.

She tilted her head to the side and groaned a bit.

“There.....isn’t anything in particular.”

“Nothing?”

I was a bit troubled.

I was hoping that I could make something for her to make her happy...but if she doesn’t want anything then I’m in a pinch.

“There’s really nothing? You don’t have to hold back, just tell me.”

“There’s really nothing. Well.....”

“Yeah?”

Mira looked downwards and fidgeted bashfully.

“It’s more than enough to be the slave of such a wonderful Master.”

—Magic has been charged by 1,000—

As she said that my magic was charged.

Up until now my magic has been charged by smiles and becoming happy.

I wonder if it got charged by happiness this time.



So that would mean that saying those words made her happy.

.....my face feels hot.

“.....”

“I, I’m sorry. I said something really presumptuous didn’t I? I’m just a slave and I disobeyed my Master’s command didn’t I? Um um um....something I want....something I want.....”

Mira starting thinking in a great panic.

She’s desperately trying to find “something she wants” just because I asked.

How lovable.

When I look at her like that, I feel that my face is getting hotter and it’s spreading to my ears.

“Mira”

“Wha, yes!”

“Just leave it. It’s fine.”

“I’m sorry, I’ll find something quickly so...”

“It’s fine. Leave it, it’s time to work. Please confirm the area of effect for the Fountain of Iris and draw out a line on the ground.”

“—I understand!”

Mira nodded joyfully and picked up a nearby scrap of wood before drawing a line along the border.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

I was stumped.

I was just feeling embarrassed so I forced some work onto her to hide my bashfulness, but my magic still got charged.

In other words, this also made Mira happy.

“It can’t be.....”

I thought of a possibility.

“Mira, come back to the house once you’re finished.”

“Ok!”

I went back to my home and chose “paper” from among the things that had unlocked when I reached bronze card. From that paper I folded a medal.

It was an origami medal, it was of normal.....no it wasn’t that good quality.

It was around the level of a kindergartner.

As I was finishing Mira returned.

“Master I have finished my work.”

“You’re done? How did the line turn out?”

“It ended up round, the start and the end were connected.”

“I see, good job.”

“Yes”

“Then I’ll give you this.”

I said and handed her the medal I just folded.

“This is...?”

“It’s a reward for doing your job properly.”

I said.

I believe that Mira wants to be useful to me as a slave.

If so then how about I give it to her under the pretext of being a reward for hard work?

.....was it too unnatural?

I thought one thing after another and I started to get uneasy. Then I added on something else.

“If you collect 10 of them, I will make you a special slave.”

Even if you ask me what a special slave is.....I couldn't tell you.

“Thank you very much!!”

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

“WOAH!”

The effect was incredible; the amount was so much that I instinctively let out a surprised shout.

# CHAPTER 13

## FILLING YOUR TUMMY AND THE DESSERT STOMACH

---

Our food has been exhausted.

I was standing in front of the completely harvested fruit trees looking upwards.

The residents (including Mira), suddenly increased by 20 people so our food consumption suddenly shot up.

Yesterday we gathered all the fruit off the trees and we were barely able to feed everyone.

Right now there might not even be enough inside of the storehouse to feed one person.

Honestly, at this rate everyone is going to begin to starve by evening.

In order to resolve this, Madway and Joseph took everyone out to go hunting.

“There’s no guarantee that they’ll be able to get anything.....Menu Open”

I held my DORECA and opened my menu.

I searched through my Item List to find some food.

Before there weren’t any food items, instead it had things like “Fruit Tree” and “Field”. It was kind of vague.

However, since it has become a Bronze Card there are several types of food that can be made.

When I looked at the food, most of them had very high magic costs.

“.....oioi, shortcake is 3,000? Isn't this just a rip-off?”

I unintentionally let out a retort.

The magic consumption of those things were several hundreds or thousands. Cake and other dessert items cost more than building a house.

As I continued to look, I realized that there was some sort of rule.

“Luxury items and luxury food cost more huh?”

Meat and vegetables only cost a few hundred (even so that's still expensive) but, shortcake was 3,000 and even a parfait was 10,000.

There are several others, but generally the law of more magic requires less materials is true.

Which means——I'm getting anxious now about how little food there actually is around here...

Among the food items there is something called a Pushinee...it only costs 1 magic.

1...only a single one.

I laid out a magic circle.

The arrow flew out and pointed to the nearby ground.

The soil was shining.

I took that soil and put it in the circle.

And the magic circle became a Pushinee.

“...wait isn't that oimate?”

When I saw it that was my first impression.

It was in a block shape like a block nutritional meal without the package.

I picked it up, smelled it, and licked it to test.

It had no taste or smell. It was surprising how tasteless it was.

Carefully I took a little bite.

“.....gross.”

It was so gross that I unintentionally let out a cry.

It doesn't taste like anything, it doesn't smell like anything.

What's more, it's really dry and hurts when you chew it.

If I were to say it simply——it's an unbelievably bad orimate.

—However,

“Ah, I'm not feeling as hungry.”

I was once again so surprised that I let out a cry.

I took a single bite and I can clearly feel that my belly has become more full.

I went and got some spring water and then washed the rest of it down my throat.

I got even more full, I only had this little thing and my belly is almost completely full.

I see, it requires very little magic, and it's really gross, but it fills you.

I felt that it was pretty easy to understand. Furthermore, I was grateful.

If it's like this then, don't even talk about 20 people, we can even afford to support a few hundred.

So let's mass-produce it, or so I was thinking then...

"We're back Master"

Risha came back.

"Oh Risha, just in time. I'm about to make some things so help me."

"Alright."

Risha immediately replied with a smile.

"The material is soil. I'll make the magic circles one after another so dig up the soil next to them and put it in."

"I understand."

With DORECA in hand, I made Pushinee circles one after another.

And right next to each of them Risha digs out the soil and puts it in.

Magic circle is made, soil is put in.

Magic circle is made, soil is put in.

Magic circle is made, soil is put in.

Risha and I mass-produced Emergency Rations that cost 1 magic.

It was mind-numbing and we started to enter an almost meditative state.

It was almost as if we were working in an assembly line for mass-producing food.

We continued to do it for an hour and we ended up with a small mountain of Pushinee.

As I looked at it, I wiped the sweat off of my forehead.

“Good work-desu”

“You too.”

“By the way...what manner of thing is this?”

“It’s a food called Pushinee. It’s because we have more people and there’s not enough food.”

“Food.....”

“.....do you want to try it?”

“Is that alright?”

“Well, I made it so that everyone can eat...”

“That’s right isn’t it?”

Risha took one pushinee and bit off about 1/3 of it.

Then she held her hand over her mouth and chewed.

“.....uuuuu”

Her expression changed and she groaned a bit.

“Ahaha, it’s pretty bad.”

“No, that’s not so.....because Master made it.”

“No it is bad. I sampled it a little while ago so I know. In exchange it is very filling.”

“.....ah, it’s true.”

“That’s the case. It’s gross but it fills you.”

“Yes.....”

Risha then began to stare at the pushinee with a very serious gaze.

Her face seemed to be thinking about what she should do.

“.....something Master made...”

She paused for a moment then with a little shout, \*Ei!\* tossed the rest of the pushinee directly into her mouth.



She chewed and chewed——with tearful eyes.

You didn't have to push yourself to eat that.

.....

“Have you gotten full?”

“eh, Yes! Thank you for the meal!”

“Do you think you have room for a little more?”

“Uuuuummmmmmm.....”

Risha glanced quickly at the mountain of pushinee with a face that looked like she wanted to cry, but still she nodded.

“I-if it's only a little...”

“I see; it must be the second stomach (dessert stomach).”

“??”

“Menu Open”

Holding the DORECA I paid 3,000 magic and placed the magic circle.

“Huh? The materials in the storehouse——it's not the pushinee Master?”

“It's something else. Come on, get the materials.”

“I understand.”

Risha brought out the materials as ordered and placed them inside the magic circle.

And from inside of the glittering lights.....a shortcake appeared.

It was from the last of the fruits inside the storehouse, a strawberry shortcake.

“What is this?”

“Take a bite and see.”

“Ok.....”

Risha timidly took a bite of the shortcake.

“—Delicious!!”

Unlike when she tried the pushinee, her face lit up with a glowing smile.

It's not an exaggeration to say that her entire face was lit up by her smile.

“It's sweet and delicious-desu. It's amazing Master!”

“I see”

“To make such a thing just for me.....Thank you very much Master!”

Risha expressed her gratitude.

—Magic has been charged by 2,000—

Inside my head I heard that voice, I was charged by Risha's happiness.

I made it with 3,000 and was charged by 2,000.

It's a definite deficit.

“Eh, whatever.”

If it's to this degree, then I think it's fine.

Alright, when Risha finishes eating we'll restart our pushinee production.

I mean seriously, we have over 20 residents.

“U-um.....Master”

“Huh?”

“A-Ahhh”

Risha was holding out a piece of shortcake towards me while blushing furiously.

“.....”

“A-ahhh”

She repeated once more.

I was surprised but I managed to pull myself together.

.....it was delicious.

Though I still ate a loss with magic power.

“It’s delicious Risha.”

“It’s something Master made after all. Would you like another bite?”

“Yeah”

I seriously thought to myself that “this is great”.



Night, while Akito and Mira are sleeping, Risha is writhing on top of her futon.

The delight had been delayed and only just hit her now as she was thinking.

—It’s delicious Risha—

Master’s words were forming a refrain inside of her mind.

“.....Kufu, fufufufufu”

Her face broke into a smile and she let out some laughter.

It took some time, but her feelings of joy built up till now.

(I fed him, I had Master go Ahh and I fed him)

She’s happy and is hoping to do it again.

The entire night Risha continued to giggle and wriggle on her bed.

Without him noticing it, Akito's magic is being charged steadily.

# CHAPTER 14

## MAGIC KITCHEN

---

“Menu Open....wha-?”

Morning at Home. As I was thinking about what I’d make today, I opened my DORECA and got a surprise.

---

Akito

Type: Bronze Card

Magic Power Level: 186,006

Number of Items Created: 1,060

Number of Slaves: 2

---

My magic went up quite a bit.

Before I went to bed last night I had a little less than 100,000 but for some reason it increased by 80,000.

This is quite strange, there’s no way that my memory was off by that much.

That being said, the cause of this can be said to be extremely limited...so I asked the only two possibilities about it.

“Risha, Mira, did anything good happen?”

“Something good desu?”

“Uuuhhh.....”

The two of them started thinking. Mira answered first.

“I started serving Master!”

—Magic has been charged by 100—

Mira clapped her hands together and answered with a smile.

I didn't even do anything and the magic was charged with something that seemed like her honest feelings.

"and you Risha?"

"Umm, for me.....Ah"

She started to speak then stopped mid-sentence and began to blush.

"What is it?"

"N-no it's nothing!"

She waved her hands defensively as her face got even redder.

I kept staring at her, then she quickly averted her eyes.

It doesn't feel like she's feeling unhappy, it's more like she's just embarrassed.

It's a little ambiguous, but I think I mostly understand.

Between last night and this morning, while I was sleeping, something happened that made Risha happy.

That selfsame Risha was glancing at me furtively. This means that it was probably me who caused it.

.....was my sleeping face cute or something?



“Oh, Akito-san Good morning”

As I left my house Madway waved and called out.

“Good morning. What’s with the commotion?”

Behind Madway the other men were gathered, they seemed pretty well equipped.

“Well, we were just about to go out hunting.”

“Go hunting? We have enough food, right?”

I looked towards the storehouse.

Inside of it there should be around 1,000 pushinee that I made yesterday.

Right now, we have 27 residents. If each of them have three meals a day, we have enough for at least 12 days.

“We are really grateful.”

Madway bowed.

“With Pushinee alone.... One of them will fill your stomach and there are enough of them so we don’t need to worry about our everyday life, for that we are very thankful.”

Then what’s wrong? I thought.

“However.....it’s hard to say this but...it’s gross.”

“You’re wrong, it’s actually disgusting.”

I said. Madway looked apologetic and nodded.

“That’s right, it’s disgusting. It does fill our stomachs but that taste is....so with that, we want to find something to eat properly. That means hunting pretty much. So, we

all agreed.”

“I see.”

We have the minimum we need for survival, but they want to aim for a better standard of living.

“The men will go hunting, and the women will find edible plants. That’s how we divided the work.”

After saying so, they headed out. Only me and my two slaves remained.

“Master, what shall we be making today?”

Risha asked.

I started thinking.

There are quite a few things I’d like to do.

I want to make more homes.

I want to make a wall along the line that Mira drew.

I want to find more slave beasts and increase the number of citizens.

There are a huge number of things that I want to do.

But, I’m setting all those aside for now.

“I want to make a kitchen.”

“A kitchen?”

Risha tilted her head curiously.

“Yeah, more accurately I’d like to make something like a community kitchen. Everyone went out to find good food so I want to make a place where they can cook it.”



“I see.”

“You can make something like that too?”

Mira asked.

“Menu Open”

I looked at the Creation list within the DORECA.

There was nothing that was exactly what I was looking for.

There wasn't anything but——I put a magic circle on the ground for something else.

“Risha, Mira”

““Yes!””

The two of them set off for the storehouse with a smile.

As they were coming back, Risha had a curious look on her face.

“Master, this material is.....for a wooden house right?”

As expected of Risha who I've made many things with.

She was able to figure out what I was making just from the materials.

“Yep”

“Is this for making the kitchen?”

“It's fine, just do it.”

“Haa.”

Risha and Mira put the materials into the magic circle and the wooden house was created.

“Hmm, the location is a little bad...”

I lifted the wooden house with a grunt and carried it to a different location.

Creating it in just the right place using the magic circle is a little difficult.

By the way, if it is something that I've made it seems like I can easily carry it.

For other people the laws of physics will naturally apply, but for me that is not the case, it doesn't matter how heavy it is, I can carry it.

I was thinking if there was a way to misappropriate this power....if I get the chance I think I'll try it.

After adjusting the house's position, I entered.

I made magic circles one after another.

Things like tables and shelves, I made things that were needed in a kitchen one after another.

And for the cooking stove/hearth——.

“.....”

“Master?”

Mira tilted her head slightly and looked up at me.

“Let's put it here.”

I found something else in place of a stove and placed it.



One of the arrows from the magic circle was pointing to the inside of a mountain quite some distance from the town.

Something was flowing out of a hole there.

The area surrounding the hole was melted...it was boiling lava.

After it flowed out, it changed shape and started moving like a wriggling worm.

It was a Lava Monster, it's body was glowing so it should be the material.

"It's that guy huh?"

I had come here by myself, and so I drew my eternal slave.

From this distance my skin was gradually getting burnt.

I swung my sword to cut it.

"It's hard! But so what!"

There's no way I can't cut this. I put my strength into the swing and swung down with even more power. The lava monster ended up cut in half.

"As expected...that's how it is?"

The lava monster that I'd just cut in half merged back into one shape.

It seemed similar to a slime so I was honestly expecting this.

".....it's about 2,000 or so."

It was a bit of a waste, but it's not good to be too stingy. It's better to finish it in one blow even if I have to pay a little more.

I gathered magic into my eternal slave.

Once I gathered about 2,000 I imagined it being defeated in one blow.

The blade began shining with a white light and it felt like it was expanding somewhat.

I took it—and slashed down all at once.

The slave sword filled with magic crushed the lava monster completely like a hammer.

All that was left was a red light, a red light that looked like a soul or a spirit.



I brought the red light the—lava soul—and brought it into the cookhouse.

“Master!”

“Welcome back!”

My two slaves greeted me.

There was only one magic circle left, the rest had been completed.

“Good work.”

I patted their heads then faced the last magic circle.

Once I placed the lava soul inside of it, the magic circle changed.

On top of a table there were two open holes. In front of each of them there is a knob.

“Master, what is this?”

“It’s a thing like a cooking stove. You probably use it like this....”

I grabbed one of the knobs and turned it. At that moment, a flame appeared.

Then I turned the other one and both sides had a flame ignited on them.

“Amazing! How did this thing light the fire!?”

Mira seemed surprised.

“It’s used like this.”

I said and turned the knob. I turned off the flame, set it to simmering heat, and set it to high heat.

It's almost exactly like a gas stove.

"I've never seen such a thing!"

"Yeah! Normally it's really hard to set the flame in a stove"

Risha and Mira said.

I put out the flame. With the tables, shelves, and now the stove ready, I can now call this a proper kitchen.

"Alright, it's done."

After looking around the kitchen I felt a momentary sense of accomplishment.

Up until now I've just made things in one piece. Now that I've created something out of many smaller parts, I feel a sense of accomplishment that I haven't until this moment.

By the way, the kitchen——the citizens were really pleased by the kitchen and the magic stove.

They were so happy that they gave me an entire roasted rabbit from the small haul they'd hunted.

Though their gratitude and happiness doesn't increase my magic, it doesn't feel bad to receive it.

## CHAPTER 15

### IT IS GREEN

---

“Master what will we be making today?”

This morning Risha asked me that. Mira was standing next to her looking at me in the same way.

It seems like this has become a routine question.

“Today I think that we should increase the number of citizens.”

“Well then we should look for those monkeys—the slave beasts right?”

“Yeah”

“Umm, Master!”

Mira spoke up as if she was going to take a step forward.

“Could you please take me with you?”

“You want to come with me?”

“Yes”

I pondered over that and then looked at Risha.

She had a certain look on her face. A face that said she wanted to come with but she was too embarrassed to beg.

“Would you like to come as well Risha?”

“If Master would allow me to...”

“Fumu. Well as long as it’s only at the level of the slave beasts it should be fine”

Because those monkeys are truly weak.

If I were to say how incredibly weak they are it’d be the weakest. I’d imagine that they’re so weak that a normal flick to the forehead would be enough to beat them.

Because of that, even though I'm going out to fight the two of them shouldn't be in danger.

"Alright, then let's start by making something."

"Making something?"

Risha looked confused.

"Risha and Mira. What weapons can you use best?"

"The bow is best for me desu"

Mira answered first.

"The bow is also best for me."

I see. Just like an Elf.

"Menu Open.....mm, there's a bow and arrow."

I opened my DORECA and went outside the house.

I only had a single choice for bow and arrow. I think the choices will increase in the future, but for now I only have a single choice.

I made a lot of magic circles for arrows and 2 for bows.

"Risha, Mira. These are your weapons, so make them."

""Yes!!""

They both shouted and headed to the storehouse.

They brought the materials out one after the other and placed them within the magic circles.

A veritable mountain of arrows were created.

They were about to finish making the second bow and were carrying the last material when Mira tripped.

The material went flying and she fell headfirst into the magic circle.

“Hey! Are you alright?”

“Owowow, yes I’m okay——-”

As Mira was about to get up, her hair started to shine—then the magic circle did as well.

The next moment, one part of Mira’s hair had been taken and in exchange——a bow that was different than the one that Risha had just made, was created.

The bowstring was the color of Mira’s hair——it was a golden bowstring.

“Th-this is.....”

“What does this mean?”

I opened my menu and looked through my creation list.

There were now two types of bows available. The type that was there previously and a new type that was called Accel Shooter.

I thought for a bit, and it came to me.

“You’ve done well Mira.”

“Eh?”

“I had been thinking that there might be this kind of pattern before. I was thinking that by substituting a key ingredient with something else you could customize the thing you were creating. I was wondering if that was possible. But now, because of Mira, I have actual proof.”

“Y-you mean that I just helped Master!?”

“Yeah”

“.....I’m glad.”



—Magic has been Charged by 3,000—

“But Mira, a mistake...is still a mistake”

“.....Yes.”

“Even if you made a mistake and were helpful by luck, the most important thing is for you to understand and fulfill your tasks well. You understand that right?”

Risha lectured Mira as her slave senpai, and Mira obediently and quietly accepted it.

I waited till they had finished before saying to both of them,

“Risha, Mira. I’ll leave hunting the slave beasts to you.”

I activated the magic circle that would act as the slave beast radar.

“Master will?”

“Now I have a lot of things that I want to test out.”

“W-we’ll help you.”

Mira said with enthusiasm. I wonder if she’s trying to regain points after making a mistake?

“No, I’ll do this. Increasing the number of citizens is an important job so I want to leave it to you two.”

It’s no lie.

““Yes!””

The two of them responded and happily took their bows to go find some slave beasts.

I remained behind and started to do things that didn’t feel like work at all.

I opened my menu and created a fur dress magic circle.

It was the dress that Risha wears. Taking a glance through the menu it seems like it’s

the best dress so far.

I wanted to improve it but a higher tier one was not unlocked by reaching bronze card.

The material used to make the fur dress was rabbit fur.

Instead of that I am going to use something else.

I took materials out from the storehouse and put them in the circle one after another.

First I put in Abunoi grass. The moment I placed it in the magic circle, it was automatically ejected and burst.

“So if it’s a failure this happens?”

I didn’t learn my lesson and made more magic circles and put other materials in.

Bushi stone, Slave beast claws, anyways I put in all the materials I had to try.

Failure, failure, and more failure.

Each time I put them in the magic circle burst and I only ended up wasting magic power.

I tried each and every one of the materials in the storehouse, but not a single one came out well.

I imagined the smiles of my two slaves.

“Was this useless?”

If it was possible then I wanted to succeed, but if it was no good then it can’t be helped.

As I was about to leave the storehouse,

“Hm? This is...”

In the corner of the storehouse I saw the scorpion's corpse.

That ridiculously strong scorpion that ate up all my panacea, took up my magic power, and was finally defeated. That scorpion.

That corpse.

“.....Menu Open.”

I used 950 magic and created the magic circle for the fur dress.

Then I put in that scorpion's corpse.

The magic circle.....flashed with light.

The light engulfed the scorpion.....and finally became a dress.

It was a dress that shone with a green color, it was a dress that really seemed to match the image of an elf.

“It came out!”

I yelled and did a victory pose.

I confirmed my menu and there was another dress called the Dress of Light.

It was an unequivocal success.

“.....alright”

I left the light dress in my house and strongly grasped my eternal slave before exiting town.



“We’re home Master!”

“We’re home!”

Evening, the two slaves returned home.

“Welcome back, how was it?”

“We found 3 people.”

“They’re over there.”

“I see. I’ll go greet them in a while.”

“Mira hurry up and heal your injury. There are panaceas inside the storehouse that Master made.”

“Un!”

Mira headed towards the warehouse. There was a scratch on her cheek.

I wonder what she was injured by?

Mira returned at once.

“There weren’t any you know?”

“Eh? There should be——”

“Yeah, I used them all today so don’t mind it. I’ll make some now.”

“Is that so?”

I opened my menu and made the magic circle for the panacea.

Mira had become completely used to this, so she went and got the materials and put them inside the magic circle. She then used the panacea on herself.

After I had finished checking on them I went inside the house and came back with the dresses.

Two dresses of light(light dresses).....

Then I gave them the dresses.

“Master this is...?”

“It’s a present for the two of you. I thought green would suit you.”

“For us!?”

“Put it on and see.”

“Ok!”

Mira tried to put it on immediately.

Risha looked between my face and the dress alternatively.

“Master...is it possible that you used the panacea to——”

“It’s fine”

I cut her off and encouraged her to put it on.

Risha is quite sharp. She quickly connected the fact that the panaceas were used up at the same time these new dresses appeared.

That’s right. In order to make the second dress I looked for a scorpion and used up all the panaceas fighting it...then I made the dress.

Risha and Mira both changed into their dresses.

It suited them.

The two looked exactly like the eternally young race of elves.

That elf-like appearance truly looked great in a green dress.

“Just as I thought, it suits you.”

“Yes, somehow it seems fitting.”

“Thank you very much Master!”

I received both Risha’s bashfulness and Mira’s enthusiastic joy.

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—



It seems like the both of them are quite happy.

Then that's good.

Two happy people.

After I got charged, I was thinking about checking how much magic I had.

When I opened the menu, I saw something new.

Eternal Slave Kai(Revision).

I looked at it, then looked at the two of them.

I felt my expectations rise.



# CHAPTER 16

## ETERNAL SLAVE RE

---

Eternal Slave Revision

I immediately confirmed the necessary materials inside of my menu.

Eternal Slave x1

Slave Pledge x2

It was a pretty easily understandable pattern.

It was strengthening and remodeling the original Eternal Slave by using the 2 slaves' pledges.

I looked at Risha and Mira.

The two mentioned should be them without a doubt.

"What's going on Master?"

"Is it time to work?"

Risha tilted her head in confusion and Mira looked excited.

"There's something I'd like to make. Help me out."

""Okay!""

They both responded while nodding.

I checked the menu. I already have one Eternal Slave, so I need to make the pledges.

The Slave Pledge materials are...

Blood Ink x1

Contract of Seven Lives x1

They were both items that I did not have.

I checked Blood Ink.

Slave Blood x1

...that was it.

In other words I need Risha and Mira's blood?

I laid out two magic circles on the ground.

The arrows came out and pointed at them.

This time was a little different than before.

One of the circles pointed at Risha and one of the circles pointed towards Mira.

It didn't look like it was pointing in general, but instead it was demanding someone specific.

"It's us?"

"Our bodies are shining.....our blood vessels?"

Just like Mira said, the arrows weren't pointing at their entire bodies, but at their blood vessels.

They looked magical and beautiful as their bodies shined as if they were the veins of a leaf.

"It looks like it requires your blood."

"I understand"

"Should we use an arrowhead?"

They both grabbed one of the arrows that we had made beforehand, and cut their palms.

Blood came out of the wound and was poured into the magic circle.

Once enough was gathered, the magic circle transformed it into the item.

The so-called Blood Ink.

“Now bring the other things.”

““Okay!”“

I once again placed 2 more circles on the ground for the Contract of Seven Lives.

This one required regular materials. It needed the skin of an Elka, so the two of them brought some to the magic circle.

Then, a parchment (though it wasn't made with sheepskin) with writing on it appeared in the center of the circle.

As I lifted the two pieces of parchment I started to read.

I hadn't seen such letters before, but I was somehow able to read it.

“It's a binding contract?.....hmmm...”

I frowned a bit.

The content was a bit off.

“What's wrong?”

“Can we look too?”

The two of them came to my sides and peeked at it.

I silently passed the Contract of Seven Lives to each of them.

The two of them read the papers carefully.

If I were to roughly summarize the content it would be like this...

**\*\*The slave (namely those two), swear to be your Master's (my) slaves for all eternity, to the extent of offering your souls.**

Even if you are reborn 7 times you will always be mine and will obey all my commands.

If you agree to this, then sign this contract with Blood Ink.\*\*

That is all.

The real problem with this was the “being my slave even if you are reborn 7 times”. As I was worrying over how to convince them to agree to this...

The two of them, almost simultaneously—no actually it looked like they were competing to see who was faster...

Both of them grabbed the ink and signed the contracts.

The Contracts shone and turned into balls of light.

I was surprised.

“OIOI! Wouldn't it be better to think a little more about this? This thing lasts until you're reborn 7 times you know? Basically forever! Is that really alright?”

“Yes because I am Master's slave.”

“In fact I'm happy to do so!”

The two of them said and presented me with the two balls of light.

The Eternal Little.

It seems like I've still been underestimating them.

“I see.”

I accepted the balls of light and looked at the two of them.

“Please continue to be mine forever.”

““Yes!””

—Magic has been Charged by 100,000—

—Magic has been Charged by 100,000—

Though my magic has increased, let’s ignore it for now.

I opened my menu and made the magic circle for the Eternal Slave Re.

The arrows pointed towards the Eternal Slave and the balls of light, so I put them all in together.

The magic turned it all into a new sword.

Eternal Slave Re. The Reborn Sword of Servitude.

I lifted it and looked at it seriously.

“It didn’t change too much huh...the only thing that really changed is that it has two jewels now?”

All that had really changed was that there were now both a red and a light blue jewel between the handle and the blade.

In what way was this a “Revision”? I thought, then the moment I touched the red jewel...

Risha’s body started shining and—-was sucked into the sword!!!!

The blade of the sword suddenly burst and transformed into red flames.

It changed into a blade that seemed to be made of red flames.

“Risha-san!?”

“This is.....”

(M-master?)

I heard a voice inside my head, and a warm feeling flowed inside my heart.

[I am happy that I belong to Master.]

That kind of feeling.

“....I see.”

This time I touched the light blue jewel.

Risha was ejected and Mira was sucked in instead.

This time it was a light blue water blade.

(I-I-I’ve been melted!)

[Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Master Masterrrrrrrrrrrr]

Her feelings are really noisy...but it doesn’t feel bad.

I touched the blue jewel again and Mira was ejected.

My two slaves, The Eternal Little Revised.

I looked at the two of them and they blushed.

“I’ll be counting on you from now on.”

““ALRIGHT!!!”“

Their faces were filled with joy as they nodded vigorously.

—Magic has been Charged by 1,000,000—

—Magic has been Charged by 1,000,000—

My magic was charged but——

After a bit, I noticed that my Magic Power Level was at 999,999.

It seems that their joy had exceeded the Bronze Card's limit.

# CHAPTER 17

## BEHIND THE TIMES

---

Morning.

I was standing in front of my house with the DORECA in my hand.

“Menu Open”

-----  
Akito

Type: Bronze Card

Magic Lvl: 999,999

Number of Items Created: 1,099

Number of Slaves: 2  
-----

“I guess I wasn’t wrong after all.”

The magic indicated in my menu was six 9’s in a row...just one short of a million.

Yesterday when I completed Eternal Slave Re I received more than a million per person. I should’ve gotten at least 2 million.

It should be that way but now look at this! I clearly have way too little comparatively. It clearly feels like I’ve hit some kind of limit.

Just to test it out I made one magic circle for a pushinee.

My magic became 999,998.

No longer 999,999....but 999,998.

So in other words, the surplus I had over the counter-stop was completely useless. The displayed number should be the catch and nothing can exceed it...I think.



I guess I should've expected something like this.

It's a shame...but not much I can do about it.

For now I'll shelve this issue.

I'm sure that there will be something that will increase the upper limit of my card.

Something like raising my card's rank or increasing the number of slaves.

I don't have any proof that I'm right but I'm confident.

That somehow I'll be able to raise it.

Risha and Mira came out of the house.

They were wearing the two green dresses that I made yesterday, they stood before me with cheerful smiles.



“I wonder what we’re going to make today Master?”

Risha said and Mira stared at me.

It seems like we’re getting used to this routine question and answer.

“Hmmm. I’ve got more magic than I need so maybe we should increase the number of houses all at once?”

“More than you need so you’ll make more?”

Risha looked doubtful.

She didn’t know that my magic was right next to the counter-stop so it’s obvious why she had such a reaction.

As I was about to explain...

“What is this place!?”

I heard a voice...it was a familiar one too.

I looked and there I saw Seiya.

He looked the same as always and had an iron sword hung on his waist.

The slave he had with him was wearing the same clothes as when she was summoned.

That’s when a thought flashed through my mind...It’s like he hasn’t grown at all.

I approached the surprised Seiya.

I faced Seiya and our slaves faced each other.

They kept their mouths shut as their Masters were talking.

“Yo.”

“What’s going on here?”

“What do you mean ‘what’s going on here’?”

“It was really lucky of you to find a town like this. Was there really such a place left in this land?”

“Hm? Oh, you think I found this? You don’t think I made it? I just used a leftover town?”

“That’s obvious.”

Seiya seemed stunned as he said that.

“There’s no way you could’ve made all this. With this many houses.....you’d need at least 50,000 magic. With everything all together.....even 100,000 isn’t unthinkable.”

Seiya looked around as he estimated.

He had the same DORECA so his calculations were pretty on point.

“Well, it’s about that much.”

“Humph. If you didn’t have this much luck as a handicap then it wouldn’t be fair. Listen and be surprised...my magic has surpassed 10,000. I just need a bit more and I’ll be able to do something incredible.”

“.....I see.”

“When I reach it and make this item, I’ll be more efficient and practical. Just watch, my incredible growth will begin soon ya see?”

I felt that Seiya was kind of pitiful with his 10,000 magic plan.

But at the same time, I felt even more pity for the slave behind him.

She still had her same slave clothes, a sad expression, and bruises on her body.

With this kind of appearance it wasn’t hard to gather how he was gathering his 10,000 magic.

“Oh yeah, I’ll teach you something good today.”

“Something good?”

“Yep.”

Seiya had a proud look on his face.

“Look at the DORECA menu. There should be something called an Eternal Slave”

“Oh, yeah there is.”

“As I expected, you knew. It uses an iron sword as an ingredient, but I’m guessing it’s a pretty incredible weapon. Why? Because it’s all in the name.”

“Yeah, I agree.”

Actually, I already knew.

And why? Because I already have the Revised version of it already hanging on my hips.

“I’ve already gotten the iron sword, now all that’s left is something stupid called a slave’s gift. That’s what I’m searching for now.”

“You can’t find it?”

I looked over at Seiya’s slave.

She was an Eternal Slave that looked just like an elf.

And she had long hair like Risha’s before she cut it.

She should have enough hair.

“I can’t find it. Well, I did think that it had something to do with this thing.”

Seiya said and slapped his slave as casually as if he was breathing.

There was a dry slapping sound as a red mark appeared and she started to cry.

“Ohh, she’s crying. Tears give some good magic. Just that alone gave me 400.”

“.....I see.”

“Oh right. I’ve never seen a weapon that looks like yours. What is it?”

“Eternal Slave.....Kai (Re)”

I answered flatly.

“.....Wha?”

Seiya blankly stared.

“Eternal Slave?”

“No it’s Kai. It’s what you make using Eternal Slave.”

“Wh-whwh-wh-whaaaaaat!?”

Seiya’s calm and composed expression that he’d kept up until now....collapsed instantly.

“What’s going on? Why can you make something like that?”

“Why?”

Now how should I answer him. As I was thinking,

“.....I see, you have two slaves.”

“Eh?”

“So that’s why. Hey tell me. Where did you get that other slave?”

“.....”

It seems like he’s already misunderstood.

He thought I could make this because I have two slaves.

Though he’s not necessarily wrong.

“Tell me!”

“Fine I guess...you know those monkey monsters?”

“The ones with long claws?”

“If you defeat them they will become human. That’s where she came from.”

“I see, it’s fine as long as I defeat them.”

“Yeah.”

“I understand. Just you watch, I’m gonna get a ton of slaves.”

“.....-\_-”

“Hey idiot, follow me.”

Seiya took his slave and left.

Right before she left his slave made a heartrending and sorrowful expression.

.....

“Risha”

“Yes”

“I’m going to make some panacea, go give it to that slave.”

“Give it to her?”

“Yes. It’s best if a slave is energetic...whether it be in sadness or in joy.”

“Yes!”

I hurriedly used the magic and made some emergency panacea.

I then gave them to Risha and sent her after Seiya and his slave.

“Oh right, tell him that if he doesn’t have a place to send the people he turns back, he can send them here.”

“Alright~!”

Risha took the panacea and ran after them.

Then I realized that Mira was staring at me from the side.

“What’s up? Why are you looking at me like that?”

“I was just thinking that Master is a very tolerant person.” (AKA the bigger man)

“Is that so?”

“I mean, not just that girl...you even worry about the others.”

Well I mean...I really don’t think Seiya will be capable of caring for the people he turns back.

“Also....you understand your slaves.”

“I guess?”

“I...I’m really glad that I’m your slave Master.”

Mira said that while making a guts pose and smiling.

“I’m going to aim to become a sturdy, healthy, and energetic slave!”

Her smile was magical.

So once more I thought to myself...that slaves are indeed the most admirable and lovely existences ever.



# CHAPTER 18

## THE SECOND TOWN

---

I made a magic circle. It was the circle for the dresses that Risha and Mira were wearing.

I wasn't just making another one...I had a need for the scorpion materials that they were made of.

An arrow came out of the circle and pointed outside of the town.

"Risha, Mira. Follow me. Bring a lot of the panacea just in case."

"Yes"

"I'll go get it."

We waited for Mira to go gather it and set out.

The three of us ventured out into the wilderness.

"Still, just walking around is a pain..."

"Would you like me to carry you Master?"

Risha suggested.

After suggesting it, both she and Mira looked excited.....do they really want to carry me?

"Give it up, it's not happening."

"Is that so?"

"What a shame..."

I could hear how disappointed they were from the tone of their voices.

But I won't back down on this. Just like I said...I refuse with all my strength.

To give their Master a piggyback ride....that'd be the worst.

"If it was on a palanquin then I'd think about it though..."

"A palanquin?"

"Something like this..."

We stopped walking and I drew a simple depiction using my foot.

Four people carry the palanquin while one person rides it.

Needless to say, I'm the one riding it. If it's like this then it might be alright to be seen in public.

"Waaa"

A gasp came from Mira's mouth. Her eyes were glittering with a heretofore unseen radiance.

She really wants this doesn't she?

"I'll make one when I'm able to."

""OK!""

It wasn't only Mira, but Risha too cried out in a loud voice.

Well, I'll make one when I reach that point...

"But still, just walking is really tiresome. I wonder if I'll be able to make a vehicle..."

"If it's Master then you'll definitely be able to do so soon!"

I continued forward while chatting with my two slaves.

We left in the morning and soon it will become night.

Within the sunset I saw a town. The arrow was pointing in the direction of the town's walls.

This was the first time I'd ever seen a town since I came to this world.

"I wonder if people are living here?"

"Let's go take a look!"

We nodded and together we headed towards the town.

However, we stopped walking when,

"Help! Someone help!~"

We heard a voice calling for help.

I made eye contact with my slaves before we broke into a run.



Bisk.

It has about 1,000 residents and was a high class city when the evil god fell.

It was protected by a Fountain of Ilia and somehow managed to survive this ruined world full of suffering.

Furthermore it had managed to obtain a measure of peace.

But that was broken.

The Fountain of Ilia had suddenly stopped functioning and gave the monsters an opportunity to attack.

There was only——one monster.

At first they thought of this as trivial so they took up arms and challenged it, but one after another the tradesmen who fought it were injured and fell.

The women and children were running about trying to escape, but were finally cornered in the church.

“Is everyone alright?”

Everyone nodded to the question posed by this middle aged woman, Iya’s, question.

There were five people here with Iya, and all of them were women.

“Wh-wh-what is that thing? I’ve never seen it before.”

“D-did that thing kill everyone?”

“Daddy....mommy....”

Everyone looked devastated.

“Hey, did anyone see what happened to the people who got taken out by the monster?”

“I saw it”

One girl in her teens raised her hand.

“What happened to them?”

“Yeah, they became monkeys”

“As I thought.”

They nodded.

“The ones who get killed by monsters become monsters.”

“Then...us too?”

“It might just be so.”

“It can’t be.....”

Despair filled the church.

It wasn’t just dying, even after death they were forced to become monsters, this is where the deeper despair came in.

“This town might be done for...we should think of a way out from now on—-”

Before Iya managed to finish her sentence it came.

The door of the church was crushed.

“Aaaahhhhh...”

“It’s here”

“That demon.....”

They gave up all hope as despair flooded their minds.

What appeared before the women was the one small demon that wiped out this entire town of Bisk.

In the glow of the sunset, a green scorpion reflected the light.

This was the perpetrator.

“I’ll hold it off. You guys make a run for it.”

Iya lifted a church pew and took her stance.

“But...”

“Just go.”

With those words Iya leapt at the scorpion.

Iya tried to fight back—but she was a simple tradeswoman and couldn’t do much. She was stabbed through by the scorpion and melted.

After she was completely melted, she started to squirm like tentacles and started to change shape.

Into a brutal faced and long clawed ape.

Slavebeast(Shurebiju)...Iya had transformed into one.

“Aaaaa.....even Iya-san!”

The leftover women had lost their will to escape.

When faced with their despair as they fell to their knees....it waited.

A demon...it was a demon.

It didn't immediately leap at the women who were waiting for death...instead it slowly approached.

The scorpion that wiped out Bisk slowly stalked towards them as if it was enjoying their despair.

"S-someone help...."

A frail call for help.

The scorpion's alien face changed slightly. It seemed as if it was sneering at the woman's call for help.

And so, it leapt towards her.

But death——did not come to call.

With a metallic clang the scorpion's small body was sent flying.

When they looked, there was a sword vibrating as it was stuck in the ground.

It was an unusual and fine sword with two jewels set into it.

"Did I make it in time?"

A man's figure could be seen from the entrance of the church.

From within the sunset's glow, lit from behind by the sun's light, the women saw their savior.



I slowly drew eternal slave from the ground.

The scorpion was looking at me and slowly moving while cautiously observing me.

I did come looking for this guy...but for me to encounter him in such a place...

"Y-you are?"

One of the women survivors asked.

"It's not the time for introductions, you'd best run, I'll manage."

"B-but..."

She was about to say something but at that moment the scorpion leapt and I repelled with eternal slave.

The scorpion's body slammed into a wall and stopped.

"Hurry up and go!"

"B-but..."

"Iya-san was..."

"Iya?"

"That..."

All of the women pointed.

They pointed at a monkey. It was a slavebeast...a monkey that turns into a person.

".....is that someone you know?"

"Yes, she was done in by the monster though....."

"It's Iya-san, it's true!"

"I see. So she got done in by the scorpion and became an ape. I thought that there were too few people in this town...and not enough corpses either. So this is what happened?"

I'm sure that each and every one was killed and turned into apes.

"Risha"

"Yes"

According to my order, Risha nocked an arrow and aimed at the ape.

"Stop!"

The girl yelled to stop but Risha faithfully obeyed my order and shot.

The arrow pierced through the crown of the ape's head.

It collapsed onto its back.

"Aaaaaaahhhh"

"Iya-san!"

The women began to grieve. Then a change occurred.

A change that was familiar to me by now.

And just like that the ape became a middle aged woman once again.

"Iya-san!"

The women ran over and surrounded Iya.

"Everything's fine now right? Hurry up and go."

"Yes!"

The women ran away.

"Risha go look around. I'll leave the apes to you."

"Ok!"



“Mira over here”

“Ok”

She came over and touched the blue gem on the sword.  
She was then sucked into the sword as the blade changed.

With the eternal slave kai’s magic blade I took my position and faced the scorpion.

The scorpion slowly backed away. It seemed as if it was frightened.  
And then it leapt——towards the exit...

It’s running away!  
“I’m not letting you get away!”

I caught up and slammed my sword down.

Suddenly...I was surprised.

I cut the scorpion’s claws in half like butter.

I was beating the scorpion that took so much effort before like it was nothing.

(Master is amazing!~)

Mira was really excited within the sword.

The amazing one is you though. As I was thinking that I swung my sword to finish off the scorpion.



Evening, the town of Bisk, in front of the broken Fountain of Ilia.

When I used my DORECA to repair it, I returned the entire town’s “sense of security”.

I heard shouts of joy from behind me.

Behind me were the few hundred residents who were all celebrating.

I turned to face their grand overflowing of joy.

“Thank you very much!”

One middle-aged man approached me.

“You are?”

“I am the mayor’s son, my name is Agafon.”

“I see...and where’s the mayor?”

“I haven’t been able to find my father....not just him, there are quite a few missing.”

“Hmm, I wonder where they’re hiding. Could you tell me?”

“Yes, when they were killed they turned into those ape monsters.”

“Yeah, and if you beat them they turn back into people. From now on when you find those apes go ahead and defeat them.”

“I understand. Thank you very much.”

Agafon once again bowed and then continued on to say.

“and so Akito-san, I have something to discuss with you.”

“What?”

“Could you become this town’s mayor?”

“Me? Become the mayor?”

I was a bit surprised.

“Everyone has discussed it. You have the power to defeat monsters and the power to fix the Fountain of Ilia. We would like you to become mayor and guide us....that is, if you’re willing to Akito-san.”

“I don’t really mind but.....I’m already the mayor of a different town, even so is that alright with you?”

“Yes.”

“Please take care of us”

The residents behind him all spoke up together.

It felt like they wanted me to do this no matter what.

In that case, there's no need to refuse.

"Alright then, I'll do it."

They cheered when they heard my answer.

Then,

—Level up! Bronze Card has Evolved to Silver Card!—

# CHAPTER 19

## RECONSTRUCTION AND DEFENSE

---

I used my Silver Card DORECA in the town of Bisk.

I used one of the card's abilities, "Restoration" on the broken church as my slaves gathered the materials.

And then it went back to how it was—no it was better, it seemed brand new. Seeing this, the townspeople cheered.

"Th-this is?"

Agafon asked in surprise.

"It's my ability, just a little magic trick. I can make things and fix things with it."

"Can other things be fixed?"

"It can. As long as I place the magic, it will guide you to the things you need to gather. Take command and have people do so."

Agafon was the ex-Mayor's son, so I felt it would be good to leave it to him.

I went around the town placing down the restoration magic for everything that had been destroyed by monsters.

My magic power was steadily decreasing, but as long as I charge it there's no problem.

Once I had finished doing this, I spoke with Agafon.

"That's right, what do you do for food? I've seen some of the people and they don't seem to have enough to eat."

"That's right.....in this ruined world it is difficult to secure enough food."

"Is that so? I guess there's this..."

I opened my menu and selected a pushinee and made it.

“This is?”

“Eat it and see.”

“Ok.....ugghh, what is this, it’s disgusting.”

“Yep...but, are you full?”

“Full? Huh? I’m getting full.....?”

Agafon’s eyes widened in surprise.

“That’s how it is. It tastes bad but fills you up. Should I make these too?”

“Please do!”

Agafon bowed deeply with his head lowered.

These are the necessities of life. As I thought, food was their biggest concern.

Right there I placed down a magic circle for pushinee.

Among the larger list in my silver card there was a thing that said “Pushinee x10” that needed 11 magic.

It needed a 10% increase in magic cost, but I could mass produce them.

I placed down a lot of those circles and left the repair of the houses and creation of food to them.

I finished laying down the rest of the circles and gave Agafon command.

“Master”

“Should the two of us go help?”

Risha and Mira asked.

Their facial expressions looked like they wanted to.

“Go help a little.”

““Yes!””

The two of them ran off happily to go help.

I observed the other people milling about.

As they were walking about, if they came near me they would nod or bow with grateful gazes.

It seemed like they wished to express their gratitude and looked at me with great respect.

It’s not a bad feeling.

That being the case, it made me want to make something more—but the moment I thought that.

“What the heck is this?”

I heard an unfamiliar voice.

It was a flashy(gaudy) sounding voice like some kind of punk.

I turned and saw that it wasn’t just his voice...but his entire appearance.

“Rukichi-sama”

sama?

Agafon modestly stood in front of this Rukichi guy.

“Yo, what’s all this? What’s the commotion?”

“Honestly.....we were attacked by a monster.”

“A monster? What happened?”

“Yes, it was a very strong monster that we barely managed to defeat. Now the town is

undergoing rep———”

“Oh then whatever.”

Rukichi cut off Agafon in the middle of his sentence.

A displeased look flashed across Agafon’s face for a moment before returning to normal.

But what the heck is this guy?

“That guy over there....”

Iya explained from the side.

“...is the younger brother of Marato who rules some towns around here. Marato is...like a feudal lord who rules over around 10 towns.”

“I see.”

A feudal lord’s younger brother...so he’s coming around to lord it over his brother’s towns.

While Iya explained, Agafon and Rukichi continued to talk.

“Today I came to notify you.”

“Notify?”

“Oh right, you were the ex-Mayor’s son. Then this is perfect. The Defense fees have increased 10%, so thanks in advance.”

“Wha——”

Agafon choked on his words. The people gathered around here started talking.

“Defense fee?”

I asked Iya beside me.

“The towns affiliated with Marato pay a defense fee every month. If something

happens then we were supposed to be protected but.....”

I can understand the meaning of it without her needing to finish her sentence.

If I hadn't arrived then the town might've been wiped out, so the protection really didn't matter...that's what I got from what she said.

Actually wasn't this just like the Yakuza demanding protection fees.

“Wait a moment Rukichi-sama. If you raise it further we can't pay. Also we've lost people from the monster attack. I don't know if we can pay like usual...”

“You can't pay?”

“Yes.”

“Then I'll take some people instead. One, two, three....three people, young women...bring virgins.”

Rukichi gave a very easily seen through demand.

Agafon was silent.

His hands were clenched into fists as they trembled at his sides.

It felt like he was enraged, but couldn't disobey.

“Oh? What's up, you got a problem?”

“N-no.”

“Then hurry up and bring them out. Or pay the defense fee as usual. Either is fine with me...”

“.....rrrrrrrr”

Agafon got more and more enraged.

Now what should I do, I'd like to intervene, but I'd like to know about the situation a bit more.

But while I was worrying...



“Master, they house over there—huh?”

Risha came back after helping elsewhere.

She had come back looking for me, but the entire atmosphere froze.

“Hee, look there’s a good one right there isn’t there?”

.....Huh?

“You, what’ your name?”

“Eh?”

“I asked you what your name was!”

“I-it’s Risha.”

“Risha huh? Ok, come with me. I’ll let you stand in for all three.”

“eh? Eh? EH?”

“You’re an Eternal Young(little) right? Then you just need a strong guy to—-”

Rukichi said as he reached out to grab her.

I stepped forward silently and unsheathed Eternal Slave Kai.

I closed in on him and leapt beneath his outstretched arm.

“.....Wha-?”

Rukichi looked as if he didn’t understand what was happening.

He won’t get a chance to either.

I sliced his head off with one strike.

Eternal Slave Kai was filled with my magic and sent Rukichi’s head flying.

He didn’t understand even until his last moments. Then his body collapsed.

“Master.....”

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

Risha was happy.

“He didn’t touch you, right?”

“No! He didn’t!”

“Then it’s alright.”

On the other side, the townspeople began to tremble.

Seeing the corpse of Rukichi, they began to shake.

.....I did something impulsive in my rage, so I should follow up though I’m not sorry I did it.

I touched the red jewel and Risha was sucked into the Eternal Slave Kai.

With I swing of the flame blade I cut Rukichi’s body once more.

“I did this, so I will take full responsibility.”

The commotion stopped.

Mira heard the commotion and had arrived. She was sucked in and immediately changed the sword’s blade to water.

A light cheer went up.

“I will defend this town and —Develop it—”

Then...a huge cheer went up.

## 【 ARC 3: SILVER CARD 】

## CHAPTER 20

# TOWN'S MILITARY STRENGTH

---

Now then, I said that I'd protect this town from Marato, but I don't really know what I'll do specifically.

"Menu Open"

I chose some things from my Crafting list and placed the magic circles. Risha and Mira started moving almost immediately to gather the materials.

What was finally created was an iron sword, a bow, and arrows.

"If it's these things I can make them immediately....."

Agafon and the rest watched.

When they saw the freshly made weapons they started to look dispirited.

It seemed like they were saying that there wasn't enough military power with just these few weapons.

Meaning that there should be something more.

I opened the menu once more and checked what had been released when my card was upgraded.

There was something called a "Nitoka".

When I touched it to check on it something strange happened. An informational video type thing popped up.

"Oh is this a new function?"

I watched the video. It seems like the nitoka was something like a catapult.

It was like a pitching machine that threw rocks at high speeds.

The stone that was thrown seemed to pulverize the target.

After I saw the video sample, I thought that this would be good.

I set the magic circle on the ground and checked the materials.

“What’s this? A toroi’s arm?”

“A toroi’s arm you said?”

Agafon burst out, and the other people began to murmur.

Some of them had their faces change color in fear.

“What’s this toroi thing?”

“It’s a giant-like monster. Its body is 3 times larger than a human’s and its strength is tentatively measured at 10 times of a human’s.”

“I see. It needs the toroi arm for brute strength?”

“That’s....too dangerous. We submitted to Marato so that his private soldiers would protect us from the toroi.”

“Huh...”

It seems like they weren’t just collecting protection money...they actually did something.

“Anyways, the toroi is much too dangerous. We can’t do anything to it.”

“I see.”

I looked at the magic circle and the arrow that was pointing outwards.



I was walking with my two slaves in the wilderness.

Of course, we were heading for the toroi according to the arrow.

It seems like this toroi thing is a pretty formidable enemy.

Usually I'd leave my two slaves behind, but this time was different.

This is of course so that I could use the power of my Eternal Slave Kai.

"I wonder exactly how strong this toroi is..."

Mira said to Risha while walking behind me. It sounded like she was making small talk.

"It seems quite strong but...."

"But?"

"It's already for sure that Master will win."

Oioi, you're gonna say that no matter what I'll win?

"Well that's true."

Mira agreed as well.

"That means there's no problem."

"Un, that's for sure."

I started to ignore their chatter as I continued forward.

"Master look."

Risha said in a serious tone.

There it was beneath the magic circle's arrow.

The Toroi.

It was about three times as tall as a man.....about five meters tall...a giant.

It had green skin and a loincloth.

Its body was covered in rippling muscles that gave a very strong impression.

“Hey Master, are the things around it....”

Mira said fearfully.

“Yeah, they’re people.”

I nodded.

Scattered around the toroi were several people lying on the ground.

They were unmoving and crushed.

It seems like all of them were no longer breathing.

“It looks like there are about 20 people.”

“I see...it’s that kind of enemy.”

“Master....”

Mira fearfully grasped the edge of my clothing.

“Risha, Mira.”

“Yes?”

“What is it?”

“Which of you can withstand your fear the best?”

The two of them blankly stared at each other when they heard my question.

I waited for them to answer me.

After a while, Risha nervously raised her hand and said...

“If it’s just fear....then I think I can.”

“I see, then withstand it.”

I said and pulled out Eternal Slave Kai before touching the blue gem.

Leaving the more strong-willed Risha, Mira was sucked into the sword.

“Ah.....”

A small sound leaked out of Risha’s mouth.

It was a sound filled with complex emotions...but I definitely felt that “jealousy” was one of them.

“Hold on...afterwards I’ll do something for you.”

“——Ok!”

Risha happily nodded.

Holding the Mira Eternal Slave Kai in my hand, I faced the toroi.

It also realized my presence and \*boom\* \*boom\* started to stomp the ground as it approached.

Looking at it once more from close up, it really does have a fearful appearance.

(S-scary.....)

Mira was a little frightened from within the sword.

Without saying anything I gripped the hilt more firmly.

(Ah.....)

That was enough to give her some peace of mind.



Now then.

“Guooooooooo!!!”

The toroi let out a war cry and swung its fist towards me.

I held eternal slave kai horizontally above my head and accepted the blow.

“Mu...”

The blow hit me heavily.

The shockwave passed through my body and into the ground.

Starting at my feet the ground around me cracked.

“As expected...the power is amazing.”

I looked at the collapsed people once again.

Among them one had been smashed like a can.

Incredible power. The people were smashed like tofu or butter.

“GUOOOOO!!!”

The toroi swung both of its arms.

It swung both at me in a hammer strike. If one arm didn't work then it'd try both.

A simpleton...easy.

At that moment, I understood this guy's limit.

I put magic into eternal slave kai.

(Ah.....nn.....)

The blade began to shine.

I swung Mira to clash with the toroi's arms head on.

The two arms——went flying through the air.



Bisk town, outer limits.

The 10 nitoka were lined up each with townsmen operating them.

“Well then Akito-san.”

Agafon looked at me, and I nodded.

“Fire——-!!”

At the signal the nitoka were fired.

Stones as large as fists were fired at a wooden house which was crushed to pieces.

“Amazing!”

The people raised a cheer.

“If it's like this, then we won't have to fear Marato.”

“It should be fine even for a toroi.”

“We'll be able to live here properly!”

Everyone got fired up. The new weapons seemed to excite them greatly.

“With this the defenses should be fine for a while. I'll think of some other things, but

you should find a place to put these.”

“I understand.”

Agafon nodded emphatically.

Him and everyone else...

They gazed at me with thankful and respectful looks.

As I received their thanks I returned to my slaves.

“You’ve worked hard Mira.”

“Ehehe”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

As I patted Mira’s head I looked at Risha.

“You did well to hold out Risha. As I promised I’ll do something for you.”

Risha was startled, then looked bashful.

“What would you like?”

For this cute little thing who endured her fear...I’d like to reward her.

# CHAPTER 21

## LOVABLE SLAVE

---

“Well.....”

“Hm?”

Risha hesitantly said,

“I want to go hunting with Master.”

“Hunting? Oh, you mean this right?”

I patted eternal slave kai and Risha nodded.

So she wanted me to wield her in sword form?

What a sweet request.

“That’s fine. Let’s think of something besides a Toroi...”

I thought of the monsters I could look for using the magic circle radar.

Hunting toroi is no good...maybe I should go look for slave beasts?

They’re very weak but come in large numbers. They gave you a feeling of being “peerless”.

But I also want to fight something cooler than that with Risha.

“Ummm, Master?”

“What is it?”

“Ummm, I’d l-like to fight the....toroi...”

She said nervously.

It looks like she was afraid...but was holding it back because she desired this.

“.....”

I'm a bit hesitant.

I was hesitating over which would make Risha happier.

Feeling peerless while fighting weak enemies, or overcoming a foe that she is afraid of.

Which one of these would make her happiest.

“Then....I guess we're going after a Toroi...”

“—Ok!”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

I wonder if this means I made the right choice?

As I thought that, I turned towards Mira.

“Mira, you can wait here.”

“Yes!”

Mira straightened herself and took a pose as if to “Watch carefully”.

I placed a magic circle next to her.

I made the Nitoka magic circle.

This would be our toroi radar.

“Let's go.”

“Yes!”

I took Risha into Eternal Slave Kai and headed out.



The toroi's corpse was lying on the ground.

As soon as we found it, we cut it down with no questions asked.

"See? It's not scary."

(No it isn't.)

Risha responded, and it seemed like she actually wasn't afraid anymore.

I glanced at eternal slave kai by chance.

More specifically at the blazing blade.

It gave off an image of blazing with fighting spirit.

".....hey."

(Yes, what is it?)

"Don't you think that the flames are stronger than when we set off?"

I held up eternal slave kai in front of my eyes.

This time I want to inspect it carefully.

As I thought, it wasn't my imagination. The flame blade that Risha created was burning more strongly than when we had left.

(Is that so? I really can't tell myself.)

"Fumu"

Risha answered nonchalantly.

It didn't feel like she was hiding something from me...it was more like she really didn't

feel the difference.

I wonder why this happened?

I once again took Risha and went to find another toroi.

By following the radar we were able to encounter another quickly.

“Let’s go.”

(Yes!)

I faced the toroi and charged.

The huge monster noticed me and roared before engaging me.

It attacked me with fists the size of basketballs.

I didn’t dare attempt to dodge, so I received the blow with my sword.

The giant’s fist hit the flaming blade.

A shockwave traveled through the ground.

“Haaaaaa!”

I put in my full strength and magic.

I grasped the hilt as I swung the sword—straight through the center of its arm, cutting it in two.

The toroi screamed and just like that I continued my swing and beheaded it.

Once again I looked at eternal slave kai and saw the flames burn even brighter, they whooshed and crackled.

(As expected of Master.)

I heard her say sounding deeply moved.

When I heard what she said, I came up with a hypothesis.

In order to test it, I went to find one more toroi.

After several minutes of walking, I encountered another.

With its ferocious personality, the toroi soon approached me to attack.

I didn't move and continued to stand there.

(M-master? The monster's attacking us)

Risha sounded frightened and the blade's flames weakened.

The toroi exercised its natural punching talents.

As it swung its fist a \*Whooshing\* and \*Buzzing\* sound pierced my ears.

I gripped eternal slave kai tightly in my right hand and gathered my magic.

Then I blocked the fist with the palm of my left hand.

BOOM!

I received the toroi's blow with a thunderous sound.

A creaking sound rang out from my body.

It was a heavy sensation, but it didn't do anything except increase my magic consumption.

But instead...

(Amazing.....Amazing.....Amazing....)



Risha was repeating the same words over and over like a broken record.

“Whaddya’ think?”

(You can stop it with your bare hands, as expected of Master!)

She said passionately.

At that moment, the sword’s flames began to shine radiantly.

The strength of the flames greatly increased.

It was the strongest it had ever been.

The flames blazed brilliantly.

It seems like the strength of the flames increases when they feel like I’m cool or amazing...

That’s so cute.

This thing makes her excitement completely obvious.

“Risha”

(Yes?)

“We’re gonna keep going, come with me”

(Ok!)

Risha answered with great excitement.



Risha had turned back into her physical form and was walking back to Bisk with me.

I held my DORECA and opened my menu.

As a result of taking down a ton of toroi with her, I earned about 70,000 magic power.

The breakdown was the combined combat earned 20,000 total and once she turned back to normal I told her “Good Job” which earned me 50,000.

This breakdown made me feel she was even more lovable...so I made some origami as I walked. I made her a medal and gave it to her.

“Here, I’ll give this to you. It’s a reward for working so hard today.”

“Th—thank you so much!”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

Risha held the paper medal in her hands as if it was something precious.

“Make sure you keep this in a safe place. Once you gather 10 of them I’ll give you something good as a reward.”

“Ok! I’ll work hard for you Master!”

And so I talked with Risha as we slowly returned.

We finally returned to the town of Bisk.

The townspeople were trying to return to their normal everyday lives.

Among them there was Mira...who was still “watching carefully”.

She was in the same pose and the same position as when we left the town of Bisk.

“Mira?”

“Ah, Master!”

Mira stood in front of me with glittering eyes.

She looked like she was expecting something. If she were a dog her tail would be waving at the speed of sound.

I finally understood.

I understood what she was looking forward to.

“You did very well. Just as I asked you waited here. I’m glad. You can take it easy now.”

“Yes!”

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

Mira’s eyes sparkled as Risha looked at her with a bit of envy.

## CHAPTER 22

# MASTER'S DISPLAY

---

A huge amount of pushinee was produced in Bisk.

The magic circle that made 10 pushinee for 11 magic power was made single-mindedly.

The number of people in Bisk was on another scale from my other town, so if I did it one by one then it'd be unbearable.

Now, I place the formations down mechanically and Risha and Mira put the materials in as fast as they can. So it finally looks like production has caught up to demand.

"Hmm?"

"What's wrong Master?"

Seeing my hands stop moving, Risha looked at me curiously.

"This town's name is Bisk right?"

"Yes, that's what I heard."

"Then what's that town?"

"That town?"

"You know...the town that Madway and the rest live in."

"Hmm...I wonder."

"I know!"

Mira said.

"You do?"

"Yep, I heard Madway and Joseph discussing it. Apparently, they named it Akito."

"They named it after me?"

"That's wonderful!"

Risha clapped her hands and said with glittering eyes.

“Nonono, stop with those shimmering eyes. Why did it end up being my name?”

“Well, it’s the town that Master made from scratch, so it being named after you is a matter of course.”

“That’s right!”

Risha strongly agreed.

I understand what they’re saying, but still having a town with my name on it makes me feel kinda embarrassed.

“....”

It’s embarrassing but I don’t feel bad about it.

It’s a complex feeling.

“Akito-san”

Agafon called out to me.

“What’s up?”

“Gerashim....ah an acquaintance from a town named, Magatan has come. He wants to talk to the Mayor...what should we do?”

“I’ll meet him”

I don’t know what he’s here for, but for now I’ll meet him.

I went with Agafon to the Mayor’s house...A.K.A my house.

A man stood in front of the house I had yet to sleep in.

It was a young, slim, and fragile looking man.

“Gerashim, I’ve brought our Mayor Akito-san.”

“Huh? I thought the Mayor was your father Agafon?”

“Lots of things have happened, and now the Mayor of Bisk is Akito-san”

“Lots of things?”

“Lots of things...”

It seemed like various meanings were transmitted in those few words.

Gerashim turned to me...and suddenly bowed his head low.

“Please, please share some food with us—if it’s at all possible please!”

“Food? What’s going on?”

“Yeah, to be honest, our town’s most recent hunting expeditions have been...unsatisfactory. Our way of living has gotten harsher and harsher—on top of that the amount that we had to pay Marato...has gotten higher and higher. We can no longer hold out.”

“Ah.”

I understood and nodded.

However, isn’t this basically the way an agrarian revolt starts?

These guys have really been holding on well.

Normally, this Marato guy should’ve already been revolted against.

The people’s food shortage should’ve already become the fuse to begin a rebellion.

“Please!”

Gerashim once again bowed his head and begged.

He might’ve interpreted my pause in speech as a refusal.

“Alright...I suppose we could do so.”

“Is that true!?”

“As long as you’re alright with this...I can’t guarantee the taste, but it will feed you.”

“Are you talking about that?”

Agafon asked as he knew about the pushinee.

“Yeah. I’ll leave that to you Agafon. I’ll stay here and continue production, so you take

the necessary amount to the other town.”

“I understand! ....thank you.”

Not just Gerashim, but Agafon also thanked me.



However, the next time I saw Agafon...was him fleeing here covered in wounds.

Everyone ran to the entrance of the town in a great fuss and saw him lying on the ground covered in blood.

They had surrounded him, so I pushed my way through to the center.

“Risha!”

“Here!”

Risha took out the panacea from the bag. Recently the two girls had started carrying it around regularly.

I grabbed the panacea and used it on Agafon.

As we watched, Agafon’s wounds began to heal.

““““Woaaaaahhhhh”““““

The surrounding people let out sounds of joy and relief.

“Th-this is.....?”

Agafon rose and looked at his hands.

“Leave that aside, tell me why you were injured.”

“That’s right! It’s Marato!”

“Marato?”

“Yeah. As I was transporting the goods to Gerashim’s town, we were attacked by

Marato's subordinates. They burned the food, but I was able to escape."

"Marato....."

"After that I was attacked until I reached the Nitoka around Bisk...with that I drove them away."

"....."

So, they've already begun to attack.

Well, I did kill Marato's younger brother Rukichi, so if he didn't do anything it'd be weird.

"What should we do?"

"It was fine as long as Marato didn't attack, but if we can't leave the town, it won't be long until the town itself withers away."

"If we don't do something..."

"What can we even do?"

The townspeople all started to talk amongst themselves.

They all seemed flustered.

"Agafon."

"Wh-what?"

"Do as you said. Go to deliver the pushinee to Gerashim's town."

"B-but..."

"I will accompany you."

I brandished eternal slave kai.

Agafon seemed taken aback, but soon started to move.



Night, the wilderness outside of Bisk.

I had joined the cart that would deliver the pushinee.

Agafon and some other men were pushing it.



“Th-there!”

I heard Agafon’s frightened voice.

Tracing his line of sight, I saw about ten people approaching.

Each of them seemed to be riding some type of creature. At a glance it looked like something that ran on two legs...but looking more closely it resembled a horse.

They were two-legged horses. They were charging us.

“Uhyaaa!”

“Seems like ya’ didn’t learn yer lesson~!”

“Burn burn buuuurrnnnnn!!!”

They give off an ‘end of the century’ (*TN: Fist of the North Star*) feeling.

They were all riding a horse(?) and carrying long spears except for one which carried a burning torch.

It seems like they intend to attack and burn everything to ashes.

“Wh-whwh-whwhat should we do?”

Agafon seemed to be traumatized after his attack and asked me terrified.

“Just keep pushing, you don’t have to do anything.”

“B-but,”

“Keep going.”

I said and faced those ‘end of the century’ guys.

—these guys...

“Master”

“Which one of us will you use?”

“I want to burn them to nothing...so Risha.”

“I understand.”

I took Risha into eternal slave kai.

—guys like this...

I moved forward to intercept their charge.

“Move move move! We’ll run ya over ze!”

And those were his last words.

His body was cut in half.

At the moment we passed by each other I slashed sideways once.

The blade of flame cut him in two pieces in but a moment.

“——huh?”

The surprised man’s upper half and lower half bid a sudden and tearful farewell to each other...until the next moment when they were burnt to ashes.

“UGYAAAAAaaa.....”

He screamed and died without any fanfare.

Just for a moment he let out a horrible scream before he was consumed by the flames and disappeared.

He had been cremated...the others pulled back on their horses in fear and gazed at me in fright.

“Wh-what are you——”

One of them asked, but I didn't say anything.

I cut him down like the other and turned him to ashes.

—they're only things like this...

(Master....are you angry?)

Risha whispered curiously from within the sword.

I began to calm down a bit. I was a bit too high strung and she had noticed it.

The pushinee from before had been burnt to ashes....the magic that they had given me had become nothing so I had gotten a bit too angry...I'm a little embarrassed.

I worked to calm myself down as I burnt every single one of the remaining eight to ashes.

However...

—Magic has been charged by 20,000—

—Magic has been charged by 20,000—

It seemed like they realized the cause anyways.

# CHAPTER 23

## PREEMPTIVE STRIKE

---

We delivered the pushinee to Gerashim's town of Magatan.

"Master....."

Risha was firmly grasping the cuff of my clothes.

I understood how she felt.

Magatan was as bad off as Bisk in a different way.

Bisk was destroyed by monster attacks and that scorpion.  
It was simply from destruction.

Magatan was destroyed in a different way...it felt like it had naturally withered away until it fell apart.

The moment we entered the town, all the people we saw were wearing tattered clothes and the buildings were crumbling.

"It's like the first time we saw Madway..."

I thought so as well.

Madway...the first man I met after coming to this world. He was living alone smack dab in the middle of the wilderness.

Every single person in this town looked to be as badly off as he was when he lived alone.

"You've arrived!"

Gerashim said as he half trotted over.

He had an undisguisable look of joy on his face.

“Yeah, we came with the food.”

“This much.....thank you very much!”

“It tastes bad, but it’ll fill your stomachs.”

“Even so, thank you very much! Can I distribute this to everyone as soon as possible?”

“Do as you please. Agafon, you help out too.”

“I understand.”

Agafon and the men from Bisk went to begin distributing the pushinee around.

The people began to gather around and eat it.

They all ate the disgusting food with smiles.

“.....it seems like it’s been a long time since they had something to eat.”

I murmured and turned towards the town itself.

There I saw Risha and Mira coming to talk to me.

“Let’s rebuild the houses.”

“Let’s make them clothes.”

They both had differing opinions, but neither of them were wrong.

“I’m sorry Master.”

“I’m sorry.....”

Both of them apologized for having differing opinions.

I patted both of their heads and said with a smile,

“I’ll have to put down a lot of magic circles so I’m going to need the two of you to put

your noses to the grind stone okay?"

"—Ok!—"

"I understand!"

The two of them smiled and charged my DORECA with a small amount of magic.

Just like I said I would, I made magic circles one after another.

First I put down the circles for rebuilding the houses and infrastructure of the town, then I found out the number of townspeople and laid down twice as many circles for clothes.

I remade their town carefully with food, clothing, and housing...just as any good town should be.



"Thank you very much, I really don't know what words I can say to express my feelings."

Gerashim said while bowing.

To the side the people were moving about.

After they had filled their stomachs, they heard what they needed to do with the magic circles and began to move around and gather materials.

"Next I need to make some weapons. They'll only eat pushinee because they were starving until now, but if you continue to eat that daily, you'll begin to feel unhappy and unwell. To achieve the minimum standard of living you need to be able to hunt for yourselves."

"Yes of course! I truly must thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thanks to you Akito-san this town might somehow...."

Gerashim was moved to tears. It's not a bad feeling to be thanked...but it's a bit gross to be thanked so profusely by a man with tears and snot coming from his entire face.

I'd done what I needed to do, so I decided to leave before things got more uncomfortable when...

"Araa, I wonder what's going on...here?"

I heard a gross voice coming from the entrance of town.

I looked over and saw a bald muscular man riding a two legged horse surrounded by subordinates, walk into town like he owned the place.

In his hand was a steel whip which he was making noise with.

"It seems like this place looks quite rich nee~? Didn't you say that you didn't have any more to give n~?"

Are you an Okama (extremely effeminate man)?—at least that's what I thought from the grossly effeminate voice coming from the muscular bald man.

He moved in front of Gerashim and glared at him.

"What's the meaning of this hmm?"

"Marukovich-sama....th-this is..."

"Oi Agafon, who's this?"

I asked Agafon in an inaudible voice.

"Marukovich...Marato's right hand man—his strongest subordinate. He has the strength to split mountains and speed that's faster than sound...or so they say."

Agafon said with a frightened face.

I see, it's another of Marato's cronies.

Marukovich surveyed his surroundings.

The citizens noticed this and stopped working. They began to gather around at a distance to see the outcome.

“Oh dear, I won’t scold you for making the town all pretty. It’s best for people to live the best they can ne~”

“Th-thank yo——-”

“Al~though...”

Marukovich cut Gerashim off.

“A pretty town has that much more value ne~”

“Huh?”

“In~oth~er woorrds~ the price for protecting it should be more...don’t you think~?”

“.....it can’t be...”

Gerashim’s face fell into despair which soon infected the other people.

After tasting the sweet joy that they could work to better their lives, they were forced to come face to face with the bitter despair of the words ‘you need to pay more’.

“Let’s say...double of what you’ve been paying till now ne~”

“That! We can’t pay that!”

“No~t my~ pro~blem”

“H-how could you.....”

Gerashim’s face fell even deeper into a black void of despair.

.....I can’t just watch this.

“Oi you. Okama bastard.”

“Hmm~?”

I stepped forward and Marukovich turned to me with a threatening sound.

“Ara, aren’t you a good man? What’s your name?”



His voice suddenly changed into a soft and sweet one. My entire body was covered in goose bumps.

“I’m the one who fixed this town.”

“Ara~?”

The look in Marukovich’s eyes changed.

He looked at me in a different type of appraisal.

I had never before felt so uncomfortable than when this guy stared at me.

“What’s your name?”

“Akito.”

“I see. So, what’s the meaning of all this?”

“The meaning?”

I thought about it and then looked at the people around me.

I’d gotten involved this far and I’d gotten them involved as well...so it didn’t feel right to just abandon them.

Besides, I was planning on enlarging my territory and becoming King someday.

In that case.

“I have decided to take this town of Magatan and the town of Bisk.”

“What did you just say?”

Marukovich glared daggers at me.

“You...do you understand what you’re saying right now?”

“Yes.”

“You’re saying this even after knowing Marato-sama’s dreadfulness ne~?”

“.....”

“I see. Ok then~. I can’t make a decision about this myself...and I can’t do anything so

I'll return to Marato-sama with this news..."

Marukovich pulled on his horse's reins and turned away from the town.

For now the situation seems to be resolved——

"As if!"

Marukovich abruptly turned! He rushed on his horse towards me and swung his steel horse whip.

The flexible whip tore through the air towards me.

"Fu!"

I unsheathed Eternal Slave Kai in an Iai stance.

"Mira!"

"Yes!"

I simultaneously touched the blue gem on it and sucked in Mira.

I counterattacked with a swing of my katana—and the next moment Marukovich's right arm went flying through the air.

"Wha——"

On the return swing I sent the surprised Marukovich's head flying.

After seeing their leader killed, his subordinates scattered like baby spiders.

"Oooooo!"

"He got that Marukovich!"

"Amazing!"

A cheer went up among the crowd.

They all shuffled around and surrounded me, praising my strength.

I wasn't in the mood to listen to such things.

This was the second time this had happened including Bisk.

"Risha, follow me."

"Ok!"

"Mira remain as you are for the moment."

(I understand.)

I took my two slaves with me and rushed out of town.

I went to chase after Marukovich's escaping subordinates.

I was aiming for Marato's base.

I had cut down his subordinates twice. If I don't settle this now, then sooner or later there would be victims...of that I was sure.

## CHAPTER 24

# FISHING AND FISHING ROD

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I'm chasing after the men who ran away.

I kept my distance but always kept them in my sights.

I don't know where Marato is...so I'll have them guide me.

"Haa....haa...."

On the way Risha started panting. Her steps became unsteady and she slowed down.

"Time to switch."

I said and put Risha into eternal slave kai while letting Mira out.

I continued this cycle of switching between Risha and Mira resting over and over.

(Thank you Master.)

"I'm sorry for causing you trouble."

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

"Don't worry about it."

I continued to chase the men as my magic was charged.

Finally it seemed as though we'd reached our destination.

We'd arrived at a place that looked like a town and Marukovich's subordinates rushed inside.

The town itself was nothing special. It's only defining feature was a mansion in the center large enough to be seen from outside the town.

Or how should I put this...

"...It's golden?"

"It's golden isn't it Master?"

(....in bad taste.)

It was a giant golden building that was quite unpopular with both Risha and Mira.

Is that where Marato is?

I thought to myself and approached the town. Then, from inside armed soldiers emerged.

"Let's go"

"Ok!" (Ok!)

I strongly grasped eternal slave kai and faced my enemies head on.

They attacked me without any useless chatter.

They held long spears in ranks to make a line of spears.

Maintaining their positions they—dashed all at once.

"Fu!"

I cut down the first line of spearheads with my flaming blade. Then on the return strike I cut down one of the enemy soldiers before the next line of spears approached.

My blade was temporarily halted. A hail of arrows flew from within the town towards the place where I had stopped.

I put more magic in my sword and raised the heating power to meet the arrows. They

were burnt and knocked to the ground.

I roughly counted the number of enemies. If I only included the ones who came with spears...they'd number no less than 300. If I included the ones firing arrows, the number would swell even further.

"There's quite a lot of them."

(What should we do Master?)

"We just have to do it. Mira don't stray from my side. I may have to switch in the middle of the fight."

"Yes!"

Mira nodded and I took her with me into the fight.

I had felt the power of the arrows. It was going to be a little difficult to handle, but it wasn't impossible.

I would need to generously put magic into my sword and raise the flame.

Taking Mira along with me I began looking for somewhere to break through.

I dealt with the arrows and spears flying towards me and cut down my enemies mercilessly.

Cutting, dodging, and moving forward.

I moved steadily forward to break through the center line.

"Wh-what is this guy?"

"I've never seen a weapon like that"

"Hiiiiii!"

After some time, the enemies' spirits began to drop and when I came to attack their line they would break and run.

And so after cutting a path through, I entered the town.

Once I'd entered the town the pressure on me dropped.

"M-master. I'm sorry."

It looks like Mira ran out of energy, so it was time to switch places with Risha and move forward.

We pushed forward towards the glittering golden building.

"Nuuuuuuuuuuun!"

Suddenly I felt pressure attacking from my flank.

I blocked something that flew and cut through the air with my water blade.

"Gu!"

It had unbelievable power. I was able to take the blow without injury, but the shock blew me away bodily.

"Master!"

Risha rushed over to me.

I landed and looked at where the attack had come from.

There I saw a huge man on a horse.

His size couldn't be mentioned in the same sentence as a normal man.

He was as large...or even larger than the two legged horse he was riding on, and in his right hand he had a sword—a huge sword that looked like a Chinese broadsword.

He began to approach me with a fiendish smile plastered across his face.

“Who are you?”

I asked calmly.

“You don’t know who I am? Where do you think you got yourself into?”

“It can’t be...”

“That’s right...I’m Marato-sama.”

“So you’re....Marato?”

“It’s Marato-sama to you brat!”

Suddenly a horizontal slash came flying towards me.

The screeching sound of the wind hurt my ears as the wind and blade flew at me.

“——-fuun!”

I put more magic in and exchanged blows with my water blade.

Boom! an explosion of sound surrounded us.

“Nuuuuu!”

“.....fuu”

I took a step back and breathed out.

On the other side Marato’s horse stumbled back a few steps and collapsed.

Marato jumped off before he fell and stood on his own.

His complexion had changed.

“What are you?”

I could see a look of strong caution in his eyes.

In the meantime, the soldiers caught up and surrounded us.



However, the soldiers were far more surprised than Marato himself.

“Marato-sama is being overwhelmed...?”

“Nuuuuuun!”

The Chinese broadsword whistled as the soldier who had said those words was cut in half vertically.

“WHO DID YOU SAY IS BEING OVERWHELMED?”

Marato intimidated his soldiers.

“You, what’s your name?”

“Akito”

“I’ve heard what you said. It seems like you want the towns of Bisk and Magatan?”

“Well...I don’t particularly want them though...”

“What?”

“I just don’t like you. I don’t like anything about you or your stupid tyranny.

“Tyranny? Oioi that’s a bit off.”

Marato laughed scornfully.

“This boss here is protecting these people with my strength. I’m just requesting remuneration for that protection.”

“That remuneration is absurd.”

“I think that even that’s not enough though? After all, this boss here is protecting them personally. It wouldn’t even be wrong to say I could charge even more.”

“And so Magatan has gone almost completely bankrupt.”

“Whatever. It’s their fault for not being strong enough and wanting the food that I get. They’re at fault.”

“.....You garbage.”

I clenched eternal slave kai in my hand and threw myself at him.

I inserted my magic and stabbed at him, slowly pushing Marato.

Marato was being oppressed by my power and began to try and attack me mentally.

“Those people are the real garbage.”

“What?”

“Those guys are lazy parasites. They don’t do anything except covet the food that you get for yourself. You should understand that by the fact that you’re here alone right!?”

“.....”

“I don’t know what you were thinking when you came here, but those kinds of people are fine being with whoever as long as you stuff food in their maws!”

“Th——”

“That’s not true desu!”

\*Flash\* light appeared and Mira came flying out of eternal slave kai.

Marato was completely shocked by the sight of a woman flying out of my sword.

As he was startled, Mira continued talking.

“What Master is doing is completely different from you! Absolutely Completely~ Different!!”

“Yes, that’s completely right!”

Risha agreed.

“Master is not just handing them food! Certainly he gave them enough food to survive, but he also thought about what they could do in the future. Master doesn’t just give them fish, afterwards he hands them fishing rods as well desu!”

“That’s right! That’s right! We left a lot of fishing rods!”

Risha and Mira were both taking turns defending me.

“Ha? What a waste of effort. Those guys are——”

“Marato-sama!”

One of the soldiers butted into the conversation.

He rushed in front of Marato, but Marato kicked him away in rage.

After kicking him Marato asked,

“What!?”

“E-enemy attack!”

“Enemy attack?”

“Yes! There are two armed groups approaching from the East and South! They are engaged in battle outside!”

“Who are they!?”

“Th-they’re the people from Bisk and Magatan!”

“WHAAAT!?”

Marato’s face went blood-red in rage and a huge vein beat grossly on his forehead.

He stared at me like a demon.

“Bastard....”

“Let me tell you one thing.”

Compared to Marato, I was calm.

“I only showed them how to make weapons and came here while they were still unfinished.”

At least the magic circles were...

“They completed them, grabbed them, and rose up. Are they still parasites?”

“Impossible! This is impossible! There’s no way those trashes have that kind of guts!”

“But they’re here.”

“—!”

Marato raised his sword above his head and swung it down with all his rage.

I immediately dodged to the side. The broadsword was buried in the ground.

I sucked Risha into eternal slave kai and faced Marato.

“You can see them there Marato.”

“DON’T F\*\*\* WITH ME!!!”

He once again lifted his blade over his head and slammed it down with even more force than before.

“Fu!”

I filled the flame blade with more magic power than I had before and swung. The intensely burning blade met the broadsword...and cut it in half like butter.

“Wha—-?”

I rushed towards the surprised Marato once more.

“This is the end.”

“UOOOOOOO!!”

As Marato let out a final scream, I cut him in two.



He fell into two pieces, and crumbled to the ground.

When his subordinates saw this, they scattered in every direction like baby spiders.

The townspeople of Bisk and Magatan rushed in and routed the soldiers for good.

# CHAPTER 25

## NUMBER OF RESIDENTS

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Marato's stronghold was a town named Ribek.

After a long time of being controlled by Marato's military power, it was now reaching the end of its rope.

"Akito-san!"

The one who called out to me was Gerashim.

From behind him I saw the rest of the townspeople from Magatan, all armed.

"So you came Gerashim?"

"Yes!"

"Then that's Agafon over there?"

"That's right. Moreover from Akito.....there are also people from Akito-san's town."

"Huh? Those guys came too?"

"Yes, it seems as though they went searching for you in the direction of the town of Bisk. Then they ended up coming here together."

"Is that so?"

I was surprised.

I could hear the sounds of sporadic fighting coming here in Ribek.

Bisk, Magatan,.....and Akito(temporary).

Ribek was under attack from three different towns. Now that they'd lost their leader, the town was completely dropped into a panicked state.

After the news of Marato's death spread around, his remaining subordinates surrendered within a short amount of time.



Nighttime, Marato's residence.

We had gathered in the shiny mansion's most resplendent room.

Me, Madway, Agafon, and Gerashim.

The representatives of the three towns were all here.

The first one to open their mouth was Madway.

"That Marato guy's subordinates all surrendered. It seems like most of them were made to serve using his strength. Now that he's dead they're feeling half relieved and half [helpless] apparently."

Next Agafon spoke up.

"The residents Ribek are thankful to you Akito-san. Marato did similar things in this town and they are well experienced with his tyranny. The mayor said that they wanted to express their thanks."

Last Gerashim opened his mouth.

"However, they are worried about what they will do from now on. The town itself has a Fountain of Ilia so monsters won't usually attack, but they can't just stay cooped up in the town forever."

"That's for sure."

"Like hunting or something..."

"If there was someone to replace Marato it'd be good..."

The three of them said and furtively glanced at me.

It seems like they want me to take Marato's place...

".....there just has to be patrols and guards right?"



I had thought that it was the perfect time because I had just increased to a silver card. If I used it then patrols and guarding would be easy.

However, they replied somewhat unexpectedly.

“Could you govern these four towns?”

It seems that instead of maintaining sovereignty, they wanted me to rule their towns.



I was relaxing in another room of the golden mansion.

Next to me were Risha and Mira who were taking it easy and serving me.

The two engaged me in some small talk.

“Master, what do you intend to do?”

“I intend to accept.”

I replied readily.

“The plan was originally to someday gather these towns and create a country right?”

I said. Risha was there when I met the goddess so she understood and nodded.

“Yes.”

“Then I need to accept.”

“Yes indeed!”

“Then Master.....what do you think you will become?”

Mira tilted her head in curiosity.

“I think it’d be good to be called King!”

“I think that’s a bit too early. The population of the four towns is barely 1,000 people.

It's a bit soon to be calling it a country. I want to have at least 10,000 people."

"Is that so?"

"Then let's hurry up and get to 10,000!"

"Sooner or later..."

I answered and looked at the two of them once more.

The golden haired, elf eared race.

Eternal Slave, my slaves.

I wanted to show them my appreciation.

"You two have really worked hard."

"I am unworthy of such words."

"We're Master's slaves, so we're doing what's expected."

"I see. Then please continue to do as you have been."

"Ok!"

"I understand."

The two of them had smiles across their faces.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

'Please continue to work for my sake' just by saying those words I received a charge of 10,000 magic.



The four towns were placed under my rule in the blink of an eye.

Three of the towns had received my help and been rebuilt, so there was no real dissent.

Because I defeated Marato I ended up obtaining the town of Ribek for better or worse.

And just like that I controlled four towns.

“This is sudden, but would we be able to take in one more town?”

Gerashim had come to ask me.

“One more you say?”

“That’s right. To the southeast of this town, Ribek, there is a small town of 20 people. They don’t have a Fountain of Iris (Ilia) or any way to defend themselves. They have come seeking protection.”

“I see.”

I thought for a bit, then nodded.

At this point we’d wouldn’t be any worse off if we accepted 20 more.

“I understand.”

Gerashim nodded.

I started thinking.

That town gave me the feeling of when I just started out. I built a town of about 30 people where I found Madway.

There were quite a few things I needed to do.

I had to make sure that my people had food, clothing, and shelter. Then I needed to make sure they had the tools to do things for themselves.

This work came with the territory.

Those people had come all this way for help so I thought they should have various circumstances.

“The representative is here now. Do you want to meet him Akito-san?”

“I’ll meet him.”

I stood and left the room with Gerashim.

“So, what kind of guy is this?”

“It’s a young man. He has a good looking face and looks like he’d be popular.”

“A handsome guy (Ikemen) huh?”

“But his attitude is a bit.....he came to request help but he’s acting awfully high and mighty.”

“Oh.”

Kinda like this one guy I know.

“That’s right. He came here with a slave. An Eternal Slave just like the ones you have Akito-san.”

“.....huh”

There’s no one else it could be.

As I made a quick guess I followed Gerashim.

We arrived at the reception chamber and entered.

Then,

“Seiya....”

“You are——”

Seiya was sitting, but when he saw me he jumped up from his seat.

The man who was summoned to this world at the same time as me, the man who was given an Eternal Slave by the goddess, and the man who had the same power to create.

Though to make things you need to charge magic, and his method was completely different from mine. I feel like he’ll have a really difficult time.

“Why are you here!?”

“That’s my line. You’re Seiya right? You’re the one who came here asking to join me right?”

“Join you? Wait...it can't be...”

Seiya looked at Gerashim in shock.

“That's right. Akito-san is our leader. He rules four towns so far.”

“You, what did you do?”

“Nothing much.”

It'd be a pain to explain everything, so let's move on to the main issue.

“Are you going to join Seiya?”

“Who would join under you!”

That's what I expected.

The last time I'd seen him, Seiya had already begun to think of me as a sort of enemy.

Well from the start he had looked down on me.

Be that as it may, he was not the kind of man who would join me.

“Is that really alright? Your place is——

“Shut up! That has nothing to do with you!”

Seiya yelled in response to Gerashim's concern. Gerashim frowned and knit his eyebrows.

“Ch! Who'd join such a place? Let's go home idiot!”

Seiya said and kicked his slave hard. He then left by himself as fast as he could.

His slave had been kicked and hit her head. She got up unsteadily and slowly followed Seiya.

“Akito-san that is....?”

“We've got a bit of a history. Don't worry about it.”

“Ok.....but...”

“But?”

“I’d feel bad if we just left those 20 people to live under him.”

“.....”

I couldn’t answer. I couldn’t find the right words to say.

20 people huh.....

“That’s right. How many citizens do we have now?”

“Umm, as of today we have 1,037 people. Most of them are from this town, Ribek, and the one that provided the least number was your new town.”

“I see.”

1,037 people...

That’s quite a difference from before.

# CHAPTER 26

## LORD

---

The golden residence, Ribek.

Madway, Agafon, and Gerashim were gathered in the conference room.

The four of us were seated at a round table.

Risha and Mira distributed paper in turn.

The pages were filled with words, but the three of them signed it almost without reading it.

“Oioi, that’s a contract. Is it ok not to read what’s in it?”

“Well it’s something that Akito-san made.”

Madway answered, being the one who had known me the longest.

“So there’s no problem.”

I wanted to retort but Agafon and Gerashim said something similar.

“I’m of the same opinion. If Akito-san wanted to trick us, he could’ve long ago.”

“That’s true. He wouldn’t have had to go around doing meaningless things like this.”

Hearing what the two of them said, Madway folded his arms and nodded sagely.

They trust me almost to a surprising extent.

“Well then, all that’s left is Akito-san.”

Gerashim said, and the two others looked at me.

All that's left is for me to sign.

I looked at the parchment in my hand and signed.

The parchment that I had made with my DORECA began to shine with light.

Contract complete. I have become the Lord of this community of four towns.



I exited the gold mansion and looked up at the sky.

Risha walked up next to me.

“Master, I have confirmed it. There is no one else left inside.”

“I see.”

“Since you had everyone leave, are you going to do something?”

“Yeah. Menu Open.”

Holding my DORECA I opened my menu.

I chose one of the new functions that had appeared when it turned into a silver card.

—Dismantling—

I chose that, then designated the golden mansion.

“Oioi, this costs 500,000 magic?”

I unknowingly spoke out in my amazement.

Dismantling is used to break things down into their base parts.

You can break down things like structures or tools, but you need to pay a suitable fee of magic.



When I selected Marato's golden mansion, the cost was a ridiculous 500,000.

"Master are you going to fix this building?"

Risha asked. She didn't understand because this was the first time I'd used Dismantling.

"No, it's the opposite. I'm going to destroy it."

"Destroy it?"

"Yeah. If there's something like this in town, no one's going to be happy."

This golden mansion was a symbol of Marato's tyrannical reign. From what I'd heard, most of the "Protection fee" from Ribek and Bisk were used to build this mansion.

So it is essentially a symbol of tyranny.

"I understand."

Risha nodded.

At that moment Mira appeared.

She returned to us with a smile on her face.

"What's up Mira? Did you find something good?"

"Yes! Please look Master!"

Mira showed me and Risha what she found.

"What's this?"

"It's a bow ornament desu"

Mira said with a big smile.

"Just a bit ago I was at a shop and I said it looked good so they gave it to me. They also gave me one for Risha-san"

She said and held out another to Risha.

“That’s right, they said to send their regards to Master.”

“That’s.....”

Not very good I thought but,

“What’s wrong Master?”

Mira doesn’t seem to understand.

Risha looked as though she did. The slave senpai knit her eyebrows in displeasure at her kouhai.

“Mira, do you know what you just did?”

“Eh? D-did I do something bad?”

“You....this is almost the same as Master using his power to extort people. Most of the people in this town know that Mira is Master’s, and now they are unable to go against him.”

“Ah——”

Mira’s face paled.

“I-I’m sorry! I’ll go return it!”

Mira disappeared in moments...then came back just as fast.

“I’m sorry Master! I didn’t understand what was happening!”

“Well, as long as you returned it——”

“Mira we are Master’s slaves. If we were to do something to cause problems as Master’s slaves, wouldn’t we be staining Master’s good name? Isn’t that right?”

At Risha’s words, Mira got paler and paler.

By the end she was shaking.

She seemed like the world was going to end tomorrow.

“I-I’m so sorry Master! I didn’t mean it desu!”

Well, this is Mira we’re talking about, she’s pretty naïve. This came about because of the other side’s unnecessary consideration.

If this is as far as it goes then I don’t really mind. As long as she returned it properly.

“It’s alright.”

“.....”

For some reason, Mira looked as if she was about to cry.

I forgave her, but why does she look like that.

“Master”

Risha spoke to me from the side.

“I’m sorry for causing you trouble. However, she made such a large error as a slave, I believe that a punishment should be administered.”

Administer punishment. That sounds a bit cruel.

But the moment Risha said that, Mira nodded vigorously.

It was a reaction that practically screamed ‘Please do so Master’.

Is this——something I should be doing?

But I have a policy of loving and admiring my slaves...so I don’t want to hurt them.

“.....then take off that choker.”

“Eh? Wha-yes.”

Mira took off her choker.

It was identical to Risha's with a jewel in it. If I remember correctly, she was quite happy when I gave it to her.

"For now you are not worthy to wear this, so I will confiscate it."

Since it's a punishment, I feel it would be best to be a little stricter than I would be otherwise.

For the choker.....once things cool down I'll return it eventually.

I thought and once again turned around to begin disassembling the mansion when,

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

"Huh?"

I froze when I received that completely unexpected magical charge.

Whenever my slaves are happy I receive a large charge to my DORECA.

I don't use Seiya's method...so this 3,000 is without a doubt from "happiness".

I looked at Risha and Mira.

It couldn't be...or so I thought.

I looked at Risha and said.

"Risha, you take off your choker too."

"Eh?"

"It's collective responsibility. You are also responsible for your kouhai's blunder. As punishment I will temporarily confiscate yours as well."

"Alright....."

Risha took off her choker and handed it to me.

—Magic has been charged by 6,000—

I got more than I had from Mira.

It seems like they also get happy from “being punished for failures/blunders”.

I get that kind of feeling from their faces.

Eternal slaves...one’s who have natural servile tendencies.

Most likely something like that is “good” for them.

This is fine and “good” but if it goes too far and they begin failing on purpose it won’t be good. I’ll have to look out for that.

I thought this and placed the magic circle to disassemble the golden mansion.

The golden mansion was wrapped up in magic and slowly dissolved.

The townspeople saw that and gathered.

They all looked on joyfully as the symbol of Marato’s power was destroyed.

After a while the golden mansion was no more. It had become a brand new plot of land.

The townspeople all knelt and bowed down before me.

“Thank you very much Akito-sama!”

Someone said, and that started them all calling out “Akito-sama”.

It gave a bit of a ‘Lord’ feeling.

And so, without my noticing it, the DORECA began to glow.



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